

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
ON THE
LIFE AND CHARACTER
OF
JOSEPH H. EARLE

MARCH 29—APRIL 23, 1898

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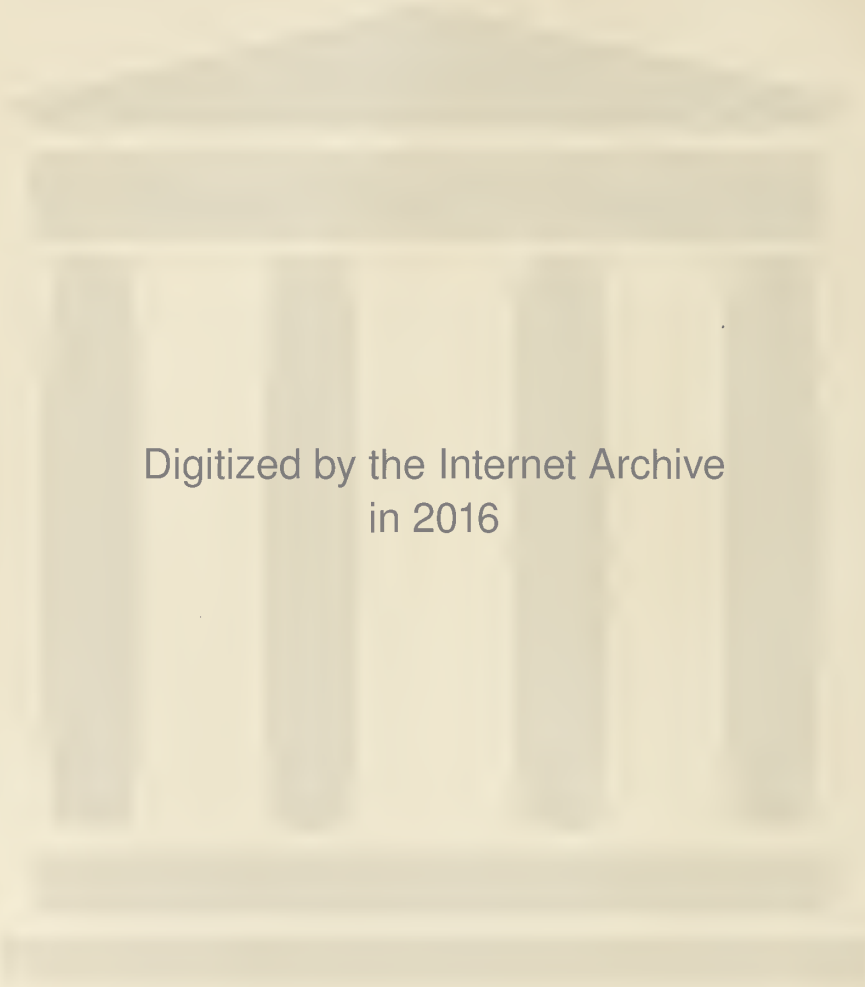


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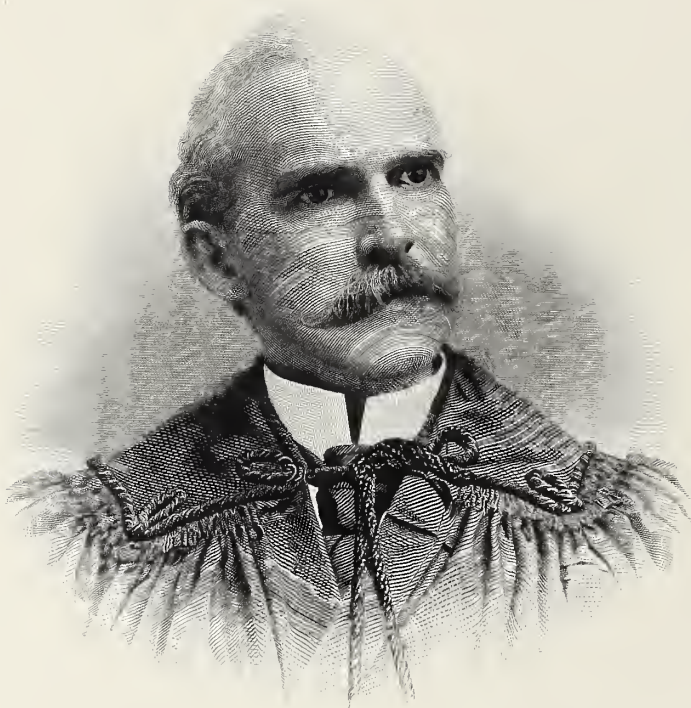


FLARE





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HON. JOSEPH H. EARLE.

THE LITHOGRAPHER, PHILADELPHIA.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
ON THE
LIFE AND CHARACTER
OF
JOSEPH H. EARLE
(LATE A SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA),

DELIVERED IN THE
SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS,
SECOND SESSION.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1898.

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DEATH OF SENATOR EARLE.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

MAY 24, 1897.

Mr. TILLMAN. Mr. President, since the adjournment of this body last Thursday death has entered our midst and taken from among us one of our colleagues. Thursday afternoon, at 6 o'clock, JOSEPH H. EARLE, a Senator from South Carolina, passed from earth.

I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their immediate consideration.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved. That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. JOSEPH H. EARLE, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. TILLMAN. I will not say anything on this occasion except to ask that the prayer of the Chaplain be printed in the RECORD.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. Such will be the order. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from South Carolina.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, May 25, 1897, at 12 o'clock meridian.

The Chaplain, Rev. W. H. Milburn, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Thou in whose hand our breath is and whose are all our ways, as in thought we stand by a new-made grave, to which has been consigned all that was mortal of the late junior Senator from South Carolina, we pray that Thy Holy Spirit may soften, hallow, and exalt our hearts with the assurance of resurrection and immortal life granted unto us in Thy Son our Saviour.

Let Thy pity and help be vouchsafed to all the mourners left by this bereavement; and upon these his colleagues may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ descend and abide, so that in their daily life and conversation, in the performance of their public duties, they may keep in mind the thought that our day of departure is not far off. So may we walk before Thee in pureness of living, in holiness and lovingness, and when the hour for us to quit the earth has come, may we gather up our feet in peace and depart in the faith and hope which Thou hast granted us through Thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Secretary proceeded to read the Journal of the proceedings of Thursday last, when, on motion of Mr. Quay, and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE SENATOR EARLE.

Mr. TILLMAN. Mr. President, I ask for the immediate consideration of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. FAULKNER in the chair). The resolutions submitted by the Senator from South Carolina will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows :

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH HAYNESWORTH EARLE, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina, and that it extends to his afflicted family its sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Resolved further, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of Senator EARLE the legislative business of the Senate be now suspended in order that his associates in this body may pay a tribute to his memory.

Resolved, That the Secretary transmit to the family of the deceased certified copies of these resolutions, with statement of the action of the Senate thereon.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That as a further testimonial to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. TILLMAN. Mr. President, as my colleague [Mr. McLaurin] is very familiar with the history and the personal character of the dead Senator from South Carolina, I ask that my colleague may be first recognized.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair recognizes the junior Senator from South Carolina.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCCLAURIN.

MR. MCCLAURIN. Mr. President, to offer tributes of respect to one of our number who died while in the discharge of his official duties is one of the most kindly and time-honored customs of Congress. These constantly recurring exercises are eloquent reminders of the shortness and uncertainty of life, and they touch a sympathetic chord in human nature which even the sternest can not repel.

The philosophy and religion of every age and every clime have conspired to rob of its terrors the cold, clammy atmosphere of the grave, and it is some comfort to believe that after we have crossed the Dark River we shall be remembered and loved by those who remain on this side. One of the unseen evidences which point to immortality is the instinctive desire of human nature to be remembered by those left behind; to be thought of and talked about by the living after we are dead. It is this desire which makes the philanthropist more generous, the soldier more brave, the adventurer more daring, the wise more learned, and the good more just. An all-wise Providence implanted this longing within our breasts to urge humanity to its utmost effort and to impress upon our vain natures the immeasurable distance that lies between the highest accomplishments of man and the grandeur and majesty of the Infinite.

There is a time to mourn as well as a time to die. May this custom continue in the future, as in the past, a token of love and respect to the virtues of our comrades who have passed away.

As a citizen of his native State and his successor in this honorable body, I bring my tribute of admiration and respect to the memory of the late Senator JOSEPH H. EARLE. If the honest

promptings of my heart would suffice, the green sod of kindly memory would ever flourish above his grave.

Senator JOSEPH H. EARLE was born April 30, 1847, the youngest of a family of nine children. His father, a wealthy and distinguished lawyer, and his mother, an estimable and accomplished lady, both died before he was 5 years old. The ample fortune left him by his father was lost through a reckless guardian, and at a tender age he was thrown out in the world an orphan without means.

Senator EARLE traced his genealogy through a long line of distinguished ancestors, both in this country and in England. Many of them served with marked distinction during the Revolutionary war, and since that time have been distinguished as politicians, judges, lawyers, and teachers. It is a family which has always possessed much influence and consideration, especially in the Piedmont region of South Carolina. Fortunately for the little orphan boy, he was taken in charge by an aunt, a most excellent woman, who reared him with much care. He attended school at Sumter, S. C., and soon evinced a decided aptitude for study and a strong determination to become a scholar.

In July, 1864, he enlisted in "Charles Battery," which at the close of the war was part of Kemper's Artillery, and later on surrendered with Johnston's army. He attained the rank of sergeant, and, boy that he was, discharged the full duty of a soldier. At the close of the war he went to Furman University for two years, and taught school and paid for his tuition afterwards. During these years his independent spirit felt the grinding force of poverty. Anxious for an education and fully appreciating its value, he was unable to complete his course at college for the want of a little ready money.

He was very thorough in his studies, and nearly always stood

at the head of his class. Forced to earn his own living when he should have been at school, he was elected principal of the Chick Springs Academy in 1868 and conducted the school with credit to himself and satisfaction to the community. While teaching here he began the study of law and was admitted to the bar in 1870. In 1869 he located for the practice of law in Anderson, having married Miss Annie Wilton Earle, daughter of John Baylis Earle, a wealthy and influential citizen of that county. In 1875 he removed to Sumter, where he soon acquired a large and remunerative practice.

The year 1876 will ever remain a marked period in the history of South Carolina. It was a time which tried the manhood, courage, and constancy of every white man in the State. It is in times like these that men of true courage and ability come to the front. Without effort, almost, upon his part, he became the leader of the people of Sumter County. He was chosen in 1878 to the house of representatives, declined a renomination in 1880, but in 1882 was elected to the State senate for four years. As a legislator he acquitted himself with rare ability, and soon became one of the prominent figures in public life. In 1886 Judge EARLE was elected attorney-general, and having succeeded to the same office so soon after him I can speak with authority of the marked ability and fidelity with which he discharged his arduous duties.

Soon after the end of his second term as attorney-general he removed from Sumter to Greenville, forming a copartnership under the name of Earle, Orr & Mooney. Probably the most marked event in the public life of Senator EARLE was his campaign for governor in 1890.

The period from 1885 to 1890 had been one of unrest and political agitation among the people of South Carolina. The wounds have not all healed and there are still smouldering

embers which it is needless to stir into an angry blaze by tracing too particularly the causes leading up to and the history of those stormy days. I may say, however, that the immediate differences were the demand for an agricultural college, better common-school facilities, primary elections, reduction of governmental expenses, and the equalization of taxation.

The recognized leader of the "Farmers' Movement," as it was called, was Capt. B. R. Tillman, now a member of this body. In addition to local issues the Alliance agitation in the agricultural States of the South and West was particularly strong in South Carolina. In 1890 we had the first State campaign for the control of the nominating convention. In March of that year the Farmers' Movement held a convention and suggested Capt. B. R. Tillman for governor, subject to the action of the September convention. This made a clear-cut issue and resulted in the formation of two well-defined factions within the Democratic party, who fought for supremacy just as political parties do in the general election in other States. One faction was known as the "Tillmanites" or "Reformers" and the other as "Conservatives."

The Conservatives made no regular nomination, but by tacit consent General EARLE became their candidate. He was just closing his career as attorney-general, and was favorably known throughout the State as an able lawyer and a pure, incorruptible man. A forcible speaker, with a fine presence and a clean public and private record, he was, in my opinion, the strongest man the Conservatives could run. While identified with that faction, he was popular with the Reformers, for indeed they had practically offered him the nomination for governor in 1888 against Richardson.

The campaign of 1890 constituted an epoch in the history of South Carolina, and in truth marks a political revolution in our

State. It was a memorable canvass. EARLE, polished and elegant in manner, spoke with the logic and clearness of a trained lawyer, but he had not the rugged force and fiery eloquence with which his opponent stirred the masses of the people to a pitch of enthusiasm not witnessed in our State during this generation. The meetings were attended by vast crowds, and factional feeling, intense before the campaign opened, became more so as it progressed.

From the first it was plainly evident that a great popular wave was sweeping the State from the mountains to the sea. Vast crowds attended every public meeting, and General EARLE was confronted by immense audiences, which evinced by every means in their power a preference for his opponent. In these public contests it is easy to float on the crest of a tidal wave. The battle is not to be dreaded when the chances are something like equal, but the true test comes when a man faces certain defeat for a cause which he believes to be just.

General EARLE, true to hereditary instincts, faced the storm with coolness and magnificent self-possession, and he met defeat with the courage and dignity of true manhood. No one, under the circumstances, could have done better than he did. In defeat he had the respect of both friend and foe, as after events amply proved. After the election, so high had faction feeling run that a large number refused to abide the result of the primary and nominated an independent ticket, headed by Judge Haskell. The campaign had been intensely bitter, and Judge Haskell was very popular among the conservatives. He was a man of high character, with a magnificent war record—one of those magnetic personalities whose leadership is readily accepted.

In the heated condition of the public mind it was a great temptation to the conservatives, as a body, to follow the leadership of Judge Haskell. It was then that General EARLE

showed the kind of metal of which he was made. He came out in a strong letter pleading for unity among the white men of South Carolina and advising his friends and supporters to vote for the nominee of the party, Capt. B. R. Tillman. In this General EARLE put under foot all selfish considerations, rose above natural inclinations, and acted from motives of highest and purest patriotism. I am sure a majority of the people of South Carolina concur in this statement, for at the first opportunity he was elected judge of the eighth judicial circuit, largely by the votes and influence of those who had defeated him in 1890 for governor.

In 1896 Judge EARLE entered the canvass for the United States Senate. Few expected him to be elected; but as the campaign progressed charges, countercharges, and epithets were bandied back and forth between his two opponents, and there were enough people in South Carolina who wanted a high, pure man, against whose character naught could be said, and these, irrespective of faction, elected Judge EARLE to the Senate. Indeed, there had been so much extremism and bitterness on both sides that of necessity there was a backward swing of the pendulum and a move toward normal conditions. This resulted in the selection of a man who had under all circumstances preserved his own individuality and had been extreme upon neither side.

The interests of our people were identical, and they had become weary of so much strife and unnecessary contention. Judge EARLE had a true perception of this fact.

In his campaign he rose above small things and small men. He appealed direct to the whole people irrespective of faction, and their generous response sent him to the Senate of the United States.

I remember a little incident illustrating some of Judge EARLE'S

characteristics. In 1892 the first campaign meeting was held in the city of Greenville, where he lived. Ex-Governor Sheppard was the nominee of the Conservatives. There was an immense crowd in the city, and partisan feeling ran high. After breakfast I was in Governor Tillman's room, when Judge EARLE walked in. Nothing could exceed the delicate courtesy with which he treated his former opponent. It was the first time that I had come into immediate contact with him, and I was much impressed with his chivalrous bearing. During the course of the conversation I remarked that I was surprised that the Conservatives had not renominated him. I will never forget the humorous smile and twinkle of the eye with which he replied: "Well, last campaign I never heard anything from 'early morn till dewy eve' but 'Hurrah for 'Tillman!' I am rather tired of the tune and perfectly willing for someone else to 'bell the cat.'"

On January 26 the legislature confirmed the primary by unanimously electing him United States Senator for the term of six years. He was sworn in and took his seat, but within two short weeks from the opening of the extra session was taken sick, and upon the advice of his physician went to his home in South Carolina. He never returned. His career as student, lawyer, and statesman had forever closed. For a month a naturally strong constitution and iron will vainly battled against the fearful ravages of Bright's disease, but finally, on the 20th of May, 1897, he passed into the "Great Beyond." His death was marked by the calm fortitude which reveals the hope and courage of the Christian's faith. Fully conscious to the very last, he made his will, called his loved ones around him, took leave of the grief-stricken family, and went down into the dark valley as one sinks into a peaceful slumber.

When a student of Furman University, Senator EARLE accepted the Baptist creed as his standard of life, and honestly

endeavored to carry his religion into his daily walk. His conversation was peculiarly chaste and pure, while his manner was calm, dignified, and courteous. There was something very striking in the personal appearance of Judge EARLE. Six feet tall, straight as an Indian, with a magnificent head and face finely poised upon a pair of broad shoulders, deep-set, penetrating eyes, and handsome features, he might have posed as a model for a sculptor's chisel.

His ideas of manhood were exalted, but he did not except himself, and at all times tried to live up to the ideal. Everybody knew JOSEPH H. EARLE as a brave, able, and honest man. Every position of responsibility to which he was called he filled with ability and distinction. Had he been spared, the high duties of Senator would have been discharged with credit to himself, honor to his State, and benefit to his country.

Estimated by comparison with his contemporaries and measured by the environments which he overcame, his career was one of unusual distinction. There was no spice of the demagogue in his composition, for I verily believe the corner stone of his life was grounded upon those bed rocks of character, courage and veracity, which, when coupled with intelligence, never fail to bring success and honor.

His popularity was not the ephemeral conquest of an aspiring politician over the emotions and prejudices of the people, but a steadfast and permanent hold upon their reason and judgment. He was a strong man intellectually, physically, and morally. Never weak and vacillating, "he knew himself and the ways before him." He was not a great orator in the popular acceptance of the term, but he was a pleasant speaker, with a deep, strong voice and a clear, clean-cut, incisive style which appealed to the reason and not the emotions of his audience.

Senator EARLE was most happy in his domestic relations, and

his devotion to home and family was a conspicuous trait in his character.

I went to the funeral last May in the beautiful mountain city where he lived. It was a touching sight—the newly made widow and fatherless children and a host of friends and relatives, all with their heads bowed in grief at a loss which was irreparable. By every means in their power his friends and neighbors testified to the high esteem in which he was held, while prominent men from all over the State came to do honor to his memory. He leaves to his children the precious heritage of a name untarnished by a single act of dishonor during an entire life—a heritage more precious than “costly raiment and fine gold.”

His life should be an incentive to every young man struggling against poverty, for it is a conspicuous example of what can be accomplished by persistent effort. He made the battle and won the victory over poverty and the trying conditions which fall to the lot of those early orphaned. All men in public life, from the beginning, have some object in view, some round of the ladder which they hope to attain. With his lofty ideals and high purposes, I have sometimes thought that perhaps within his innermost soul a seat in this the most august deliberative body in the world had been the one great ambition of his life. It certainly was no low or sordid ambition; one worthy of the noblest soul.

He won the prize and stood within the portals of success gazing with eager expectation into the future. What a mockery is human ambition! An ignis fatuus leading us madly onward until we grasp the coveted prize, only to find it naught save “dust and ashes.” Before he could pluck the ripening fruits of his triumph, in the prime of manhood, in the midst of pleasant dreams, when life to him was so sweet, so full of that which

human language fails to express, the grim harvester reached forth his hand and he is stricken down.

Truly, in the words of the poet:

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a fast-flitting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passes from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around, and together be laid ;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high
Shall moulder to dust, and together shall lie.

* * * * *

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud !
Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

S. Doc. 283—2

ADDRESS OF MR. CHANDLER.

MR. CHANDLER. Mr. President, the circumstances connected with the death of our late associate, Senator JOSEPH H. EARLE, were peculiarly saddening and are strikingly suggestive of the brief and uncertain duration of the highest earthly honors. Doubtless no shorter period of Congressional service than his can be found in the annals of the Senate. His term began March 4, 1897, on which day he was sworn and took his seat, and he served during the executive session and beyond the opening of the extra session which began March 15; but about May 1 he disappeared from this floor and died at his home in Greenville, S. C., on Thursday, May 20.

After he had been sitting for one month, a keen and wondering observer of the unfamiliar scenes before him, he became justly impatient at the delay in reorganizing the committees of the Senate, so that the new members might do their share of the work of the session, which they could only effectively perform through participation in the investigations and deliberations of those indispensable subdivisions of every useful legislative body. Modestly and quietly, yet impressively, on April 6 he offered a resolution and asked for its immediate consideration, which declared that the Senate would on the next day proceed to reorganize its committees and to fill all vacancies therein. One Senator objected to the consideration on that day of the resolution and another Senator moved that it be referred to the Committee on Rules. When, however, Senator EARLE, as a new Senator, stated his desire to express himself as to the propriety of reorganizing the committees, unanimous consent was given, and he then spoke as follows:

MR. EARLE. Mr. President, I have very few remarks to make. We have been in session over thirty days. Under the Constitu-

tion of the United States each State has a right to two Senators upon this floor, and the Senate has no right to deprive any State, either in part or in whole, of its full representation.

I wish to ask Senators who have been here for two and four years whether it is right that Senators who came into this body on the 4th of March shall be absolutely ignored so far as the committees are concerned? I do not wish—be it far from me—to violate what is known as the courtesy of the Senate. I would not offend against the most delicate sense of propriety; but, standing here as I do, a new Senator, representing in part the State of South Carolina, it seems to me that it is my duty to call the attention of this body to the fact that the State of South Carolina has two Senators and that only one of them has been assigned to committees.

We know that the most important work of legislation is performed by Senators upon committees. If you have the right to say that certain Senators shall not go upon committees for thirty days, then you would have an equal right to say they shall not go upon committees for six months, and you violate a principle. The Senate is a continuing body. It never dies. As one Senator goes out, another comes in. You may expel a Senator, but as soon as you do so the governor of the State, or the legislature, if in session, has a right to appoint or elect his successor. It is the theory of our Government that this body shall always continue, and I submit that when the Senate convenes upon the 4th of March at a time as early as is practicable thereafter the committees should be reorganized. Party exigency should not stand in the way. Party exigency should never be consulted in order to violate a principle.

That is all I have to say, Mr. President.

From these clear and cogent expressions of Senator EARLE'S views as to the duty of the Senate to appoint its committees without delay no dissent was uttered, but the resolution under the objection made was passed over. Before it came up again, on April 8, Senator EARLE'S sickness had come upon him and he was unable to be present. He honored me by sending to me a request that I would take charge of the resolution in his

behalf, and he never again appeared on this floor. He had spoken as a United States Senator for the first and the last time. Fatal disease had seized upon him, the inevitable summons to higher duties had come to him, and after a few weeks of anxious hope and grievous pain he passed on to his eternal home.

Not often has one of our number been taken by death away from such bright prospects of usefulness and happiness in a Senatorial career. Coming from a life spent in the practice of the profession of the law, he was admirably qualified for important and effective service as a legislator. The great change in his sphere of duty charmed and stimulated him and began to engage his highest capacity, to arouse his noblest faculties. Accompanied by his delighted wife and children, his new home in Washington was as gratifying to him as was his post of labor in the Senate. All the incidents of his changed life were pleasant and joyful. Nothing was wanting to his cup of happiness, when it was taken from him. The wine of bitterness was pressed to his lips, which he could not refuse to drink, and he was sent out of the brightest sunshine into the dark shadow of death.

In my mind's eye I can see him now—that delicate frame, that intellectual and refined face, those clear, kindly eyes, and that genial smile. Only yesterday we saw him for a moment, then the gates of heaven opened for him and he went forever from the sight of our mortal eyes. His stay with us was exceedingly short. But such, indeed, is the sum of all human existence, and even when we reflect upon the length of days of those we have in this life known the longest their brevity is startling.

Like shadows gliding o'er the plain,
Or clouds that roll successive on,
Man's busy generations pass,
And as we gaze their forms are gone.

In contemplating the record of our lost friend we find nothing to censure, everything to commend. If to his family and friends there may be consolation in believing that his was a useful and honorable life, the facts abundantly warrant their faith. He was born in Greenville, S. C., April 30, 1847, and soon entered upon youthful struggles for a livelihood that would have overcome a less intrepid spirit. His father dying when he was 5 years old, the fortune he left was lost by the guardian of the boy, who was brought up by his aunt to a life of toil. He labored in the field at times, but sought and obtained a good education, walking from his home to and from Sumter Academy; and he early showed decision of character and vigor of body by saving a boy from drowning. He was only 14 when the war of secession began, and having had a thigh crushed by an accident he did not go early into the fight; but in July, 1864, he enlisted in Charles's Battery of Light Artillery, with which he served until the surrender of Johnston's army to Sherman in 1865, when he was a sergeant at 17 years of age.

After the war he pressed on with his studies, teaching school to earn money with which to pay his expenses at Furman University. In 1868 he became principal of an academy, and while teaching began studying law at night, and in April, 1870, was admitted to the bar. He lived at Anderson for five years, and in 1875 removed to Sumter. In the political revolution of 1876 he commanded one of the military companies then organized, and later became a captain in the Sumter Light Infantry and lieutenant-colonel on the staff of Governor Wade Hampton; and, whatever may have been the merits of this revolution, his zeal and efforts undoubtedly commended him strongly to the white people of his State and caused his election in 1878 as a representative from Sumter County to the State legislature, in 1882 made him a State senator, in 1880 a delegate to the

national convention which nominated Hancock and English, in 1884 a delegate to the first Cleveland convention, and in 1886 the attorney-general of the State.

Entering into later politics, he was an unsuccessful candidate for the nomination for governor against Mr. Tillman (the present senior Senator from South Carolina in this body); in 1892 returned to live at his native home, Greenville, and in 1894 was elected by the legislature as the judge of the eighth judicial circuit, in which office he achieved a high reputation for industry, impartiality, and wisdom. His election to the United States Senate came after an exciting popular contest in public meetings against the candidacy of Governor Evans, in which Mr. EARLE triumphed by a majority of 3,318 votes, and was elected by the legislature on January 27, 1897, by a vote unanimous with one exception, entering upon his office March 4 and dying on May 20, leaving a widow and three sons and five daughters. Surely this brief review of a laborious life and a creditable private and public career must be suggestive and helpful to everyone who may read the tributes which the Senate is now paying to its honored dead.

Of more importance to us, however, than the gratification which this record of our recent associate affords is the faith which we cherish that the life to which he has now ascended is higher, better, and nobler than existence in this world of lights and shadows, of joys and griefs, of goodness abounding and of evil ever pursuing—a world so unintelligible that we despair of understanding it, and only look for its interpretation beyond this vale of tears, where he has gone and where we soon shall join him.

That there is a future life after this present state we do not allow ourselves to doubt. Senators who have been for the eleven years since March 4, 1887, members of this body will

recall those of our number who have left these scenes for the world beyond.

The fourteen who died while members of the Senate were :

John S. Barbour, Virginia, May 14, 1892.

James B. Beck, Kentucky, May 3, 1890.

Alfred H. Colquitt, Georgia, March 26, 1894.

JOSEPH H. EARLE, South Carolina, May 20, 1897.

James Z. George, Mississippi, August 14, 1897.

Randall L. Gibson, Louisiana, December 15, 1892.

Isham G. Harris, Tennessee, July 8, 1897.

George Hearst, California, February 28, 1891.

John E. Keena, West Virginia, January 11, 1893.

Preston B. Plumb, Kansas, December 20, 1891.

Leland Stanford, California, June 21, 1893.

Francis B. Stockbridge, Michigan, April 30, 1894.

Zebulon B. Vance, North Carolina, April 14, 1894.

Ephraim K. Wilson, Maryland, February 24, 1891.

The twelve who died after ceasing to be Senators were :

Joseph E. Brown, Georgia.

Richard Coke, Texas.

Nathan F. Dixon, Rhode Island.

Joseph N. Dolph, Oregon.

John R. McPherson, New Jersey.

Gilman Marston, New Hampshire.

Algernon S. Paddock, Nebraska.

Henry B. Payne, Ohio.

Bishop W. Perkins, Kansas.

Harrison H. Riddleberger, Virginia.

Daniel W. Voorhees, Indiana.

James F. Wilson, Iowa.

Tender memories of these our lost associates, on such an occasion as this, come readily to our thoughts. In imagination we

can see them now before us, occupying their old familiar places. We can almost hear their voices, although they will not reply to our anxious questionings. Yet we continue to listen, hoping for a sure sign of their existence.

It singeth low in every heart,
We hear it each and all,
A song of those who answer not,
However we may call.

They throng the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore,
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

They have not been annihilated; we have not parted with them forever; we shall meet and see and verily hear them again in a world of activity, a world of achievement, a world of joy, and, God be praised, a world of sinlessness.

So we reverently deem the death of our late comrade and friend as really no loss, but as his real gain, as we are to have faith that our own departures will be our real gain—an advent into a new and glorious existence. We shall be fortunate if those who mourn for us can point to a life and death so full of hope and consolation as his. Let only the cheerful side be contemplated. He came among us gentle and refined, courteous and lovable. He soon passed away like a beautiful ray of the sunset, leaving suggestions of a brilliant sunrise on the morrow. On a bright afternoon in May, by direction of the Senate, we bore him tenderly from the nation's capital to his South Carolina home. At his own house prayers were said. His neighbors and friends gathered about us, and we committed his mortal remains to the earth in the peaceful churchyard. We gave such condolence as we could to the widow and the orphans, and returned to our duties in this Chamber, blessed and made better by our contemplation of his worthy life and by our strengthened

faith that the Creator, in His power and goodness, before the mountains were brought forth or ever He had formed the earth and the world, had decreed that immortal life should be the inheritance of all the children of men.

Ah, why should bitter tears be shed
In sorrow o'er the mounded sod,
When verily there are no dead
Of all the children of our God?

They who are lost to outward sense
Have but flung off their robes of clay,
And clothed in heavenly radiance
Attend us on our lonely way.

While sorrow's tears our eyes have wet,
Shed o'er the consecrated dust,
Too much our darkened souls forget
The lessons of enduring trust.

Let living faith serenely pour
Her sunlight on our pathway dim,
And death can have no terrors more,
But holy joy shall walk with him.

Senators, in our present daily life, whether amid the turmoil of the world's affairs or in the quiet of our own home, for reasons which all feel but few can explain, we converse but little of these great questions which are of supreme importance to every human soul. Yet as the years pass and youth and vigor yield to age and weakness, and our associates fall by our sides and we bear their remains to their last resting places and almost begin to count the days after which the places which now know us shall know us no more forever, there come times when our thoughts are irresistibly turned away from earth and fixed on higher things. Such moments are of priceless value to us, when, realizing the vanity of all human wishes and that we have here no continuing city, but only a brief abiding place, we also comprehend and rejoice at the illimitable destiny that is before us.

How helpful it is that after such communings we can come back to the duties and labors of life, to its mingled fears and hopes, sorrows and joys, temptations and triumphs, failures and achievements, having in rapt imagination, like the seer of Patmos, caught inspiring glimpses of our final home, the New Jerusalem, the city of our God—

How gleam thy watch fires through the night,
With never-fainting ray;
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day.
In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharmed, upon the Eternal Rock,
The Eternal City stands.

ADDRESS OF MR. CLAY.

MR. CLAY. Mr. President, although Senator EARLE and myself represented adjoining States, I had never met him until we became members of this body. I had known of him as a public man for many years and watched with much interest his canvass, made under adverse circumstances, for the office of United States Senator. I knew he had served the people of his State with distinguished ability, and the people of my State rejoiced at his election. They thought they saw in his career one of marked ability and great usefulness, not only to South Carolina, but to the entire country. Doubtless had he lived he would have met the most sanguine expectations of his friends.

I became attached to Senator EARLE soon after I met him, and during the short while he was in Washington scarcely a day passed we were not together. Our short acquaintance and public service ripened into a warm friendship. Socially he was a most delightful gentleman. His conversations were always elevating and pure, and his companionship was not only delightful but also profitable. In his death I fully realize that his State and the nation have sustained a great and irreparable loss.

With the exception of the Senators of his own State, I was probably more intimate with him than any other member of this body. It is not my purpose, however, to go into the details or biography of his life. This doubtless should be left to his colleagues.

In his death I feel that I sustained a great personal loss. I miss him as a friend, counselor, and companion. The highest eulogy I can pay him is to state that in private and public life I found him to be honest and faithful in the discharge of every duty. It seemed to be his highest purpose to advance every

material interest of the people of his State. While he was broad and liberal in his views and devoted to the interests of the entire nation, his solicitude for the welfare of the people of his own State and his deep anxiety in all that concerned them and his readiness to make every sacrifice necessary to advance their interest was clearly manifested in his entire life; but in the prime of his usefulness he was summoned from earthly scenes to his final home.

Senator EARLE'S election to the Senate was the beginning of his career as a national legislator. He took the oath of office and entered upon the discharge of his duties as Senator on the 4th of March, 1897, and died on the 20th of May following. Consequently his services as Senator were of short duration. While he had never before been a member of either branch of Congress, he had served his own State in both branches of the legislature and as attorney-general and judge with distinguished ability and to the entire satisfaction of his own people.

He held the office of attorney-general for two terms, and in this capacity was the legal adviser of his State for four consecutive years, and I am informed that during his entire administration not a single one of his opinions was reversed. He ranked among the ablest lawyers of his State.

As judge, he had an absolute and undeviating purpose to administer the law independently of personal considerations.

As an advocate, he accomplished his purposes by no maneuvering or indirect methods, but went boldly and fearlessly up to his work, strong in his convictions of right and absolutely fearless of the consequences to himself. His inflexible honesty and devotion to duty marked every step in his private and public life.

What higher eulogy could be paid any man? A knowledge of his ability as a lawyer and his exalted character as a public

man had preceded him to the Senate. He was recognized when he entered this body as a man well equipped to discharge the arduous duties connected with the highest office within the gift of the people of his State. He died within less than three months after he became a member of the Senate. He only attended the session of the Senate for six weeks, when he was stricken with an acute attack of Bright's disease, from which he never recovered. During this time he only addressed the Senate once, and then very briefly. He had a clear, ringing voice that easily penetrated every part of this Chamber and made a splendid impression upon his hearers. He was cut down in his forty-ninth year, in the vigor and strength of his manhood and in the beginning of his career as national legislator.

Had his life been spared, what a brilliant career he had before him. He had a term of almost six years in the Senate to test the full measure of his capabilities; and had he been permitted to gather what he had sown, doubtless his career as Senator would have been crowned with great usefulness and honor. But he was plucked from among us in the noonday of life, possessing the esteem and unbounded confidence of the people of his State.

Why a man with such possibilities and in the very prime of his usefulness should be called from life into death passes my comprehension. But we should accept without a murmur the decrees of a just, wise, and merciful God.

Mr. President, before I close my remarks I wish to say a few words relative to his domestic life. When he came to take his seat as a member of this Chamber, he was accompanied by his wife, eldest son, and two little daughters. I was often with them, and I have never known a man more devoted to his family. To make them happy was the supreme purpose of his life. He often said to me that his quiet home among the forest trees of

Greenville was the abode of his real happiness. That home, once so happy and joyous, is now darkened with sadness and sorrow. Death, the heritage of all, has been a visitor there. This Senate to-day sends a message of love and sympathy to the widowed wife and orphan children of the distinguished dead.

The happy home that was once hallowed by the presence of a loyal husband and affectionate father is sad and desolate, but, thank God, that home is not without hope. He had long been a consistent member of the Baptist Church, and his eloquent pastor spoke beautifully of his Christian life when his remains were laid to rest. He said:

We stand under the overshadowing mystery of death, a mystery which no human philosophy has been able to relieve of its gloom. In this instance its darkness has been intensified by the peculiar circumstances in which the stroke has fallen. A noble and beautiful life has been cut short in the hour of its supreme usefulness. We thank God there rests upon it no stain of dishonor. In it truth has not been sacrificed and courage has not faltered.

Death has put a period to a career in the private and public vicissitudes of which there has been consistently maintained a bearing which suggests in the fullness of the original meaning that fine old designation, gentleman. He feared God and not any man. He loved righteousness and scorned everything mean. He trusted the Lord Jesus Christ and was considerate of his fellow-man. He gave his distinguished abilities in faithful service to his country. He had a high and worthy ambition, and rose by patient, persevering effort from the common walks of life to the highest honor in the gift of the people of his State, and died in the fullness of his powers.

This splendid eulogy was paid him by his pastor, who knew him, honored him, and loved him.

Mr. President, I was one of the committee to attend his remains to their last resting place in his beloved State. It was

there I witnessed the admiration and love cherished for him by his own people.

To fully appreciate a man's real character, to estimate his genuine worth, to pass correct judgment upon his life, we must learn how he is regarded and esteemed by his neighbors. The funeral services were held in the church where Senator EARLE had worshiped for years. The city of Greenville was in mourning, business was suspended, and sadness and sorrow could be seen in every face. The people knew they had lost a leader, counselor, and a friend, an honest, fearless, and faithful public servant.

A great concourse of all classes was present to do honor to his memory. The history of his life fully illustrates what honesty, industry, and devotion to duty will accomplish.

His splendid and successful career has ended, and all must realize the loss to the nation. As long as history treasures up faithful public service, as long as a pure and stainless life is honored and revered, so long will his life and services be remembered by his people as an example worthy of the highest emulation. The story of his life will illumine the brightest pages of the history of his State. This story is not only an invaluable heritage to his widow and his children, but one which should be a lesson and inspiration to the struggling youth of our country.

ADDRESS OF MR. SPOONER.

MR. SPOONER. Mr. President, I met Mr. EARLE for the first time on the day he became a member of the Senate, but a few weeks, alas, before he went from this Chamber "to the lone couch of his everlasting sleep," and the words I shall utter of him must be brief, although they are not in any wise perfunctory.

The Senator from South Carolina [Mr. McLaurin] has paid an eloquent and appreciative tribute to his memory. The senior Senator from South Carolina will speak of him from the standpoint of a political competitor, an excellent vantage ground for accurate estimate of the characteristics and traits of another. He will, I know, speak eloquently, earnestly, and sincerely. In the heat of conflict we learn to know the quality and fiber of an opponent.

This is especially true in the field of political warfare, where personal ambitions clash, and the foe in that arena who is always manly, direct, and sincere, giving hard blows and taking them in return, never striking "below the belt," never forgetting what chivalry demands of the "true knight," well earns respect, admiration, and confidence. That Senator EARLE was such a man will be warmly testified by the senior Senator from South Carolina, and is, moreover, conclusively established by the circumstances under which he won the confidence of his people.

Senator EARLE was a man of attractive personality. His was a clear-cut, intellectual face, and his bearing was of exceeding dignity. He was graceful and of winning address. I sought him more than once during his short stay among us for conversation, and found him an engaging and charming gentleman.

Once only he addressed the Senate. The Senator from New Hampshire [Mr. Chandler] has just quoted his language on that

occasion. Senator EARLE was speaking when I entered the Chamber, and immediately arrested my attention. His words were few but well chosen. He spoke without apparent embarrassment, although with great earnestness. His voice was ringing, but sweet and well modulated, and every word was spoken with peculiar distinctness.

In a dignified, strong, eloquent, and withal modest manner he asserted the right of each State to be represented by two Senators, each assigned to committees, and each thereby fully permitted to participate in the important work of preparing legislation. He regarded the Senate without fully organized committees as out of harmony with the Constitution. His argument was conclusive. He commanded the attention of the Senate, made an impression upon the body, and evoked from more than one in my hearing the opinion that South Carolina had chosen wisely when she sent him to the Senate.

I can well believe, Mr. President, that he was a powerful man in the court room, whether in the argument of a proposition of law or in appeal to a jury.

From his conversation he seemed to have reached the summit of his ambition, although he chiefly valued a seat in this body for the opportunity it afforded to a thoughtful, earnest, able man to render public service. This view, which he once expressed to me, went far to establish his fitness for the honor.

Although, in the providence of God, he was with us but a few weeks, the highest tribute to his quality and character is to be found in the universal feeling of Senators that by his untimely death the Senate suffered a distinct loss. It is not at all to be doubted that had he been spared he would have rendered to South Carolina rich return for the confidence which she had reposed in him and to the country at large conspicuous service in this great forum.

ADDRESS OF MR. CHILTON.

MR. CHILTON. Mr. President, I always take a special interest in those things which relate to South Carolina. My maternal grandfather and grandmother long lived in that State, and I have a great uncle, now surviving at an extreme age near my home in Texas, who voted in South Carolina for Andrew Jackson when he first ran for President in 1824. He remembers with keen personal interest the statesmen of our earlier days, and now, although his life almost spans a century, he still takes an interest in South Carolina politics and never fails to call on me for an account of the public men who represent her in the Federal Congress.

So when Senator EARLE came into this body at the extraordinary session which convened in March, 1897, I greeted him with a warmth perhaps somewhat greater than the welcome which is usually given to a new Senator. I was glad to find that he would sit near me, and soon spoke to him of the ties which bound me to his State. He seemed to me to be an exact type of the South Carolinian, at home or abroad. He was such a man as represented that great State forty, sixty, or eighty years ago, and I think four words might describe him almost as accurately as a volume.

I would say that he was quick, acute, open, and aggressive.

Ten minutes' conversation with him was sure to bring to notice all these qualities, and I think I can hardly be mistaken in supposing that they are the characteristics which made him powerful and popular at home, and they could not have failed to earn for him a high place in the Federal Congress.

So close were our seats in the Senate that we often conversed about pending matters with the freedom which I believe marks the intercourse of deskmates in every grade of duty, from the schoolroom to the Senate or the synod. In this way I came to know him perhaps as well as anyone in this body who made his acquaintance after his appearance here.

His comment upon men and affairs exhibited reflection and precision. When he talked or when he listened his eyes sparkled with animation, and there was every indication of reserve force and latent fire. Every movement of the man showed candor and openness. His regular attendance upon the sessions of the Senate testify to his diligence.

In the only speech which he had the opportunity to make in this body he exhibited, as Senators must have noticed from its reading, a high conception of the courtesies of the Senate, and his own rights and those of his State, and the proper methods of legislation. Above all, he exhibited, even in this casual appearance in debate, that spirit of enterprise and love of action which I have heretofore described as aggressiveness.

I shall not undertake to deal with his personal history. His old friends in this Chamber will sufficiently touch those parts of the man's photograph. I only present the mere glimpses derived from a short acquaintance.

A few days ago we spoke of Senator Harris, of Tennessee, a man whose life for twenty years prior to his death was a sort of record of the Senate's work. Here we speak of one who died before he was barely known to his Senatorial associates. Thus cut off from the opportunities for which he had hoped and fought, the curtain is rung down upon a career which might have widened till it thrilled the world.

At last it may be described, in all its brevity, as a great career, for though in the providence of God he has been denied

the opportunity to hew out a history here or even to serve a single term in this body, it must ever be a pride to his family and a tribute to his memory that he was deemed by the people of South Carolina worthy to be placed upon the roll of her United States Senators, that roll upon which are perpetuated the names of Pinckney, and Sumter, and Huger, and Elmore, and Barnwell, and Gaillard, and Preston, as well as the blazing titles of Robert Y. Hayne, George McDuffie, and John C. Calhoun.

ADDRESS OF MR. CANNON.

MR. CANNON. Mr. President, JOSEPH H. EARLE, the soldier, the Senator, has answered the last roll call of this world. If the bravery of his career on earth is any assurance of the composure with which he will confront the judgment seat, we may well believe that he will stand there serene in the strength which knows no faltering, willing to receive the appointed decree for all the thoughts and all the words and all the deeds which marked his little day on earth. It is a splendid hope that the grandest quality of the human soul—steadfastness—can not be lost in the transition from this life of death to the deathless life.

Greater than the affection which prompts us to devote this hour to an expression of eulogy for the citizen departed, for the friend gone to the other Mansion, for the battle-nerved arm quieted in the coffin, for the honest voice stilled in the soft nighttime of the grave, is the duty upon us to pause in this solemn instant in our country's career and contemplate the brevity of mundane experience and the speeding toward us all of that sunset hour when earthly hope and earthly life are enveloped in the shadows. The sense of death hallows the judgment of men and sanctifies the purpose of nations.

Let us in this view of our larger duty devote to this memorial service the time which belongs to the country. JOSEPH H. EARLE and his fellow-Senators met in this official sphere as birds meet at sea, giving but the signal of a fluttered wing as they drive along through swirling tempests, and scarcely pausing to turn an eye to watch each other's flight beyond opposed horizons. I knew this departed one but briefly, and yet admirably, for he was a soldier-gentleman, so considerate of all the high requirements of social and official intercourse that every

contact with him seemed but to more endear him to his fellows. I knew him best as the reconciled representative of a reconciled people, as one who felt that the cause for which he had offered his life was won when it was lost.

No words from human lips can add to the dignity of that epitaph which his own career has written; JOSEPH H. EARLE, the orphaned lad, offering his heart's best blood to the State he loved; JOSEPH H. EARLE, the United States Senator, offering his soul's best thought to the people of the country which he loved more. That which we can say must be for the comfort of remaining humanity and not to bless him. It is an instructive thought that not all the words which earthly pens can trace, nor all the sentiments which human lips can utter, can add one jot to or take one tittle from the character which was the formation of his 50 years, as we count earthly time.

He was a man. And in this one man was folded all the universe, with its dark abysses of eternal silence, its immeasurable spaces filled with the mysteries of unknowing and unknown, and with all its lighted worlds of heavenly harmony, its processional march of infinite power, and its sublimer mystery of some time knowing all as we are known.

As the breathing flower, as the wind-stirred leaf, as the upspringing grass blade contains within its tiny self the problem of progression and its solving, and as it has its individual and impregnable identity amidst all its fellows, so man, every man, bears within himself, in the illumination of his soul, the possibility of all knowledge, all virtue, all law by which the universe is and is governed, all processes by which the worlds are framed, and, in its darker chambers, all the possibilities of woe and destruction and infinite gloom; and he has his own individuality, in which, through all the eternity, there can not come the unholy intrusion of any other essence.

This order is not complex; it is of all things most plain—that man of his Creator born, the chief of all things created, is of the creative power an eternal part. From him, in earthly life, spring the majesty of nations and the downfall of dynasties.

If we could know of that hidden thing, the first man, and could lay bare to finite knowledge the wonder of his possibilities, we would see that in him was the germ of all that was to be—the song of love and the shriek of hate; the whisper of peace and the trump of war; the crucifixion and the crucified; the home of hope, where innocence with instinct supernatural calls all things good because they are and because they are of God, and the slaughter pen of infamy, where innocence perishes, doubting of mercy because it seems to be withheld, and doubting of mercy's God because He does not seem to speak; the palace and the hovel; the plenty and content which flow from wisdom, and the want and degradation which come of laws denied; the liberty-crowned domes beneath which freemen speak for freemen, and the dungeons of the secret tyranny; the fight of savage men to overcome a savage earth; the triumph of that intellect which, in the evolution of this life, has grown too large for the limitations of our poor measure of time and space; the unions and the revolutions; the wandering stars, gathered into one field of blue and made the flag of a consecrated people, inspired with a holy purpose to redeem the world for its exaltation as a heavenly home.

All good, all evil, is his. It is the whisper of his own immortality that asks him on to deathless deeds; it is the clog of his own earthliness that holds him in the mire of things that die in their doing. As immortality step by step conquers the earthliness, the man of the now is rising into realms of greater light, and upon him is dawning the day of reflected infinite knowledge that peace and order are the law of that universe of which he

holds the essence. To this end he is marching, led on by inspiration, led on by that eternal impulsion which makes the generations go from good things into better, until—surmounting all—from him, in eternal life, springs the majesty of worlds, peopled and glorious.

In every evolution which has marked his passage he can see, if he will, the unassailable certainty of that eternal time for him. Earthly evolution is but the type of spiritual evolution. It is the monition of a lesson which we sometimes try to forget, but which comes to us in the silent watches of the night, in the hour of loneliness at sea, by the bedside of friends departing, and, more sacredly and certainly than all, in the hope to meet again the friends already gone.

This life, as a part of the eternity to which it belongs, is not even as a speck of cosmic dust to the infinite space to which it reddens under the crimson sun. There is a future, as there was a past. As the past is lost to our remembrance lest we lose our energy by retrospection, so the future is mercifully hidden from us lest we rush from life with heedless haste or feel a saddened discontent with earth. But that it is, and that it is forever, as it was forever, all the best moments of man bear witness.

No human soul is satisfied with the hopeless horror of oblivion. To have emerged from nothingness, to have gasped this earthly air for the fretting instant of a fretted human life, and then to have entered the domain of nothingness, is to have been of a humanity damned from birth to death with causeless, useless struggle in a wretched world of nothingness. The grave is not extinction; it is the door of home; it is God's portal through which we pass from this little light of life to the greater light of a better life. Just so surely as we live to die, just so surely do we only die to live.

Doubt of eternal life would be a self-inflicted cruelty, if there

were room for doubt. But this is true: It is either oblivion before we were, nothingness now, and oblivion after we are, or it is life forever. Of these two, every man from whom a dearer than himself has passed away will, in the holiest chamber of his thought, beneath the stony front which he presents to all the world, hold fast the hope which is knowledge, that it is life forever.

Earthly science has its vast domain, in which it triumphs and subdues; but beyond the measure of its widening achievements, and beyond the bounded realm of certainty, abides the unbounded realm of holy faith. Passing all comfort that human lips can offer—balm to the wounded heart, sustenance to the poverty stricken, justice for the oppressed, benediction to the orphaned and the widowed and all who mourn—is the prophetic vision which stands for us through the ages:

Awake and sing, ye that dwell in dust; for thy dew is as the dew of herbs, and the earth shall cast out the dead.

ADDRESS OF MR. KENNEY.

MR. KENNEY. MR. President, in paying tribute to the memory of JOSEPH H. EARLE, late a Senator from South Carolina, I do so with the most profound sincerity. Judge EARLE having always lived in the State in which he was born and which he represented in this body, his whole life was interwoven with the history of South Carolina and its interests, and the happiness and welfare of its people were always his concern.

Faithful in his loyalty and devotion to his native State, while yet a boy he entered the service of the Confederacy in the war between the States, enlisting in Charles's Battery of Light Artillery, Johnston's army, in which he served to the end of the war. After the close of the war, and when the two great armies which for four years had maintained a struggle such as the world had not before seen returned to the pursuits of peace, he at once resumed his studies, graduating from Furman University at Greenville, S. C., in 1867. After reading law he was called to the bar of his State in 1870 and practiced his profession until the time of his death.

While my acquaintance with Judge EARLE was limited and of short duration, covering only the period during which he was a member of this body—less than three months—I had formed for him in that short time a most warm attachment and high regard. A gentleman of the highest standard, courteous and considerate, he was of those men whose friendship is so much to be desired.

South Carolina has given many evidences of the high esteem in which Judge EARLE was held by those who knew him best. That he was twice chosen a member of the general assembly, attorney-general for two terms, and a judge of the circuit court of that State are some of the evidences of that esteem.

Grounded in the belief that as the chosen representative of the people he became their servant, and in consequence was bound to give an account of his stewardship to those whose servant he was, his official acts were ever performed in the strictest obedience to a conscientious regard of the law and right and to the best interests of the people. And only such a faithful and honest discharge of his many official duties and responsibilities could have won for him the promotions he received at the hands of the people of his State, ending in his election to membership in this body.

Coming into the Senate in the prime of manhood—ripe in that experience which comes of close and intimate contact with the people, and strong from years of active work in that profession which so well fits men for the responsibilities upon which he was entering—a future of great usefulness seemed open to him, and had his life been spared he would have brought to the Congress of the United States, as a Senator from South Carolina, that same sterling worth, ability, and integrity which in such a marked degree distinguished his career as a lawyer and a jurist of his own State.

He was most interested in the condition of the great producing classes of his State and country, and, in a conversation had with me soon after he came to the Senate, he said that no question interested him so much as the conditions of the farming classes of the country, and that he looked forward with great anxiety to the time when these conditions would be changed and those classes again prosperous. He hoped to witness this change, hoped to aid in bringing it about; but—

Oft our hopes are doomed to die in sorrow,
Oft our seedtime knows no harvest-morrow—

and Senator EARLE passed from earth into that Great Unknown without the fruition of that desire, which was the betterment of the conditions of millions of his fellow-men.

Death is seldom welcome, but never so unwelcome as when it cuts down the young, the strong, and the useful, when it takes those upon whom depend the helpless; and so it was in the death of Senator EARLE. Less than 50 years of age, he was among the young men of the Senate, and only a little time before his death, when he came into the Senate, there was every evidence of that physical strength which, with his age, would seem to prophesy for him many more years of usefulness, many years more to be given to those who were dependent upon him—a devoted wife and loving children, who were ever his constant solicitude.

Possessed of high and honorable hopes for the future of his children, he hesitated at no sacrifice which could be for their substantial welfare and true happiness.

While he was a stranger to most of us in this Chamber, he has nevertheless left upon the minds of us all a most lasting impression—that impression which always comes from contact with greatness, not alone of mind, but of soul; and none in this Chamber can ever forget JOSEPH H. EARLE. The memory of him will be ours until we, like him, fall before the sickle of the destroyer, when, through the loving mercy of Divine Providence, we hope for that state of eternal rest to which, through the blessings of that Providence, he has already succeeded.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCENERY.

MR. MCENERY. Mr. President, the members of the Senate will remember the appearance of the late Senator JOSEPH H. EARLE on the floor of this Chamber. Tall, erect, with face and figure denoting strong and vigorous health, mental power, and intellectual supremacy.

The announcement of his serious illness so soon after he commenced his duties was a surprise and his untimely death a shock to the people who honored and trusted him and to his associates here, who expected much from him, as he came here with a reputation for intellectual vigor and moral worth and with a mind well furnished in all that relates to the high duties which he was called on to perform.

His early life brought him into contact with the rough experience of war, a school that is harsh and forbidding in many of its details, but nevertheless calculated to stimulate the mental faculties and to impress upon the moral faculties the nobility of courage, magnanimity in victory, and fortitude in adversity.

He was well trained to pursue his studies after the struggles of war had subsided, and better qualified to enter upon the most sacred duty ever intrusted to man—the education of the youth of his native State.

The evidence from every locality and in every place where he pursued this high calling is that he was a successful teacher, not only in imparting useful and valuable knowledge, but the impress of his character was there as a standard for moral worth.

At the bar he was a courteous lawyer, fully imbued with the nobility of the profession, and he never lowered it to the standard of making of his professional ability an article of trade and

barter. He was a successful lawyer. His ability caused his selection for the office of attorney-general of South Carolina, which office, we have been told by the people of that State, speaking through the public press, he filled with unusual ability, at once placing his name alongside of the famed lawyers which South Carolina has given to the nation.

His promotion was rapid. No man can thus advance so rapidly in public esteem and the affections of the people without having rare qualities of mind and heart. From the office of the attorney-general he was placed on the bench.

We are told by those who were acquainted with his judicial life that he was a jurist of rare attainments, accurate judgment, painstaking and studious, and possessing that essential faculty which makes an upright judge, a judicial conscience, which works always to find out the right, to do that for which courts are established, justice between litigants. We are told that no local or partisan considerations, no prejudices of any kind, warped his judgment, but that with an even temper and an impartial mind he read the record to find where justice and equity prevailed.

There was mourning and grief in all South Carolina when his death was announced. The press announced that a great affliction had fallen upon the State.

The columns of the papers gave evidence of the estimation in which he was held by his people.

At the bar, in political office, on the bench, and among his people, he was described as an upright man, an able, honest public official; in private life, as a man without a blemish; and at his home, the devoted husband and father. One of his intimate friends told me that from his earliest youth to the last of his days nothing ever escaped his lips that could not with propriety have been said in the bosom of his family.

His rare attainments of mental and moral worth were the growth of centuries. He inherited these qualities. His family history reveals the sources of his greatness. From a remote period, in England and in America, some member of it in each generation has held high place in the professions and under government, and in every instance it is recorded that they were men of honor, of courage, and of ability.

My acquaintance with Senator EARLE was of brief duration. It commenced with the extra session; but the few weeks I enjoyed his acquaintance ripened into a firm friendship, and I knew him as a man of the noblest qualities of head and heart and one whose friendship it was a great privilege to enjoy. In all the public positions he had held he made for himself an enduring reputation.

Logically he would have acquitted himself with distinction in the councils of the nation. Just as he entered upon the threshold of a life of prominent usefulness the dark curtain was drawn; but we can well and truthfully imagine the scenes of activity hidden from our view in which he would have been a great actor, impressing upon every event the high qualities of mind and character which were so eminently developed in him.

ADDRESS OF MR. TILLMAN.

MR. TILLMAN. Mr. President, in rising to address the Senate on this sad occasion I shall depart from the form of eulogy which is customary. I can not speak of Senator EARLE from the standpoint of personal friendship; I can not from extended personal observation and experience pay tribute to his character and virtues as a man and as a private citizen. I can not speak of him even from the standpoint of political friendship. While we both entered this Senate as representatives of the Democracy of South Carolina and he had publicly announced his purpose to cooperate with me in the Senate if elected, we were not friends in the common acceptation of the term, nor were we political allies. What I shall say, therefore, in honor of my dead colleague will be more worthy of acceptation and carry more weight by reason of the antagonism that existed between us as rival candidates for the governorship in 1890, and later on because I felt it my duty to lend all the help I could to the gentleman who opposed him in his race for the Senate.

Senator EARLE and myself were never brought into close contact except during an exciting political canvass, and I therefore had no opportunity to judge the man as he bore himself toward his friends and neighbors. But during that canvass I watched him, and had opportunities such as no other man in South Carolina or out of it ever had to get an insight to his character and a correct appreciation of his sterling worth and brave, unflinching manhood during a most trying ordeal. It may not be of interest to the Senate, and I have almost doubted the propriety of entering on this occasion into a recital of events in which I myself bore so conspicuous a part. It is not egotism or any desire to inject my own personality into the discussion of Senator EARLE'S

services and merits. But if I fail by reason of such consideration to discuss the subject from that standpoint, I will fail to discharge my duty as I see it, and no one else can perform that duty as well as I can. Indeed, no one can or will perform it at all. If I do not do it, the fame and record of the virtues of the dead Senator would lack that testimonial which I alone can give here and which, given under the circumstances, can but help to link his name by stronger bonds to South Carolina's history.

Senator EARLE sat in this body a very short time. The illness which resulted in his death seized him within thirty days after he took the oath of office, and he disappeared from our midst to return no more. His star had climbed the heavens until it had reached the zenith and there shone with a calm and steady brilliancy. Suddenly, like a meteor, it sank beneath the horizon and went out in darkness, leaving naught as a reminder that it ever held a place in the Senatorial galaxy save the memory of one short speech of two minutes. That speech made its impress on the minds of his hearers and stamped the new Senator as a good constitutional lawyer and a man who would not tamely submit to injustice or yield one jot or tittle of the right of his State and of his people.

But, as impressive as was his utterance, and eloquent as was his plea, it only gave promise of a career that closed all too suddenly and sadly. Senator EARLE will not be remembered for what he did here. His record is not a Senatorial one. His reputation must rest upon his actions and utterances while he was an officer of South Carolina and before he was sent here as her representative. Realizing this in the fullest degree, and anxious as I am to give that part of his life the greatest prominence which will tend to perpetuate his memory, I must follow the course I have marked out, even though it deals with occurrences in which I myself acted an important part.

A brief recital of historical events in my State will be necessary for a clear understanding of the causes which led up to the most exciting and intensely bitter campaign that has ever convulsed any State in this Union. There are people in South Carolina, where most of Senator EARLE'S friends live, and where his good name and the honor due him will be most cherished, who will not thank me for this exposition, and who will severely censure me for making it; but, as I have said once before, I am not seeking the plaudits of anyone or trying to do anything except to discharge a solemn duty to the dead man, whose one striking characteristic was devotion to duty. It is a simple act of justice to him, without caring for its effect on me. I know, if he were alive, he would do as much for me. Indeed, he did, in 1892, by writing a letter for publication, do such an act of justice for me, which made him very unpopular at the time.

The real friends of the dead Senator will see the justice of this view of the matter and will thank me for giving prominence to that part of his career which is the lasting basis of his fame. It is not as a Senator that he will be remembered, nor is his record as judge and attorney-general, honorable and worthy though it be, his highest claim to remembrance. His candidacy for governor in 1890 and the fact that he so bore himself in that campaign, in which he carried only 4 counties in 35, that six years later he won the Senatorship by a popular vote given largely by the very men who howled him down in 1890—this is the man's claim to immortality; and I shall tell the story as briefly as I can and as I understand its phases and facts, concealing nothing and anxious only to state the truth as I understand it. I do this knowing that there are men who will be ready to dispute the facts and also deny the conclusions. That is a right I shall not attempt to deny to any man. Those

who hear and read what I say must determine for themselves the truthfulness and impartiality of the story.

Up to the period of reconstruction South Carolina never had a real popular government. It was so in form only. The State was settled first along the coast, as were the other colonies, and up to and succeeding the Revolutionary war a preponderance of its people resided in the tier of counties bordering on the ocean. These people were largely the descendants of the Huguenots, who fled from religious persecution in France, and of the English, who had been sent over by the lords proprietors. The Piedmont, or upper portion of the State, had been settled during the first half of the eighteenth century by a large influx of Scotch-Irish, German, and Dutch settlers from Pennsylvania. There were also settlements of persons in different counties of Scotch Highlanders, Irish, and English. These interior settlers owned few slaves, while the planters of the coast counties owned a great many. They differed from these latter in many ways.

Under the State constitution adopted in 1790 the apportionment of political power in the State senate was such as to fix and perpetuate the domination of the coast counties by reason of the fact that each parish of those counties, which were organized after the manner of the Church of England, was given a senator, while the interior counties, then large in area and sparsely settled, were given only one senator each. The county of Charleston, with its nine parishes, was thus given nine senators, and the other coast counties had proportionate numbers of senators not at all corresponding with their population later on.

This one-sided and unfair condition was a source of constant angry discussion and led to a division of "up country" and "low country" in State politics and insured the absolute domination of the city of Charleston in State affairs. All efforts to undo the wrong were futile. The same constitution provided

that the governor and other State officers and the judges of the supreme and circuit courts should be elected by the legislature, so that the people were permitted to vote only for members of Congress, county officers, and members of the legislature. And the control of the machinery of the counties, even for the disbursing of taxes and performing other duties incident to county government, were in charge of a board of commissioners appointed at the capital. This government was as nearly aristocratic as has existed anywhere in America, and two generations had passed away and a third habituated to its requirements was in possession of the government when the civil war came on.

The large slave owners and families of greatest prominence and wealth, by intermarriage and other alliances, held absolute sway in State politics, and the masses were mere puppets to register their will. The State was Democratic or independent in national politics, but it was aristocratic in local affairs. This aristocracy, be it said to its credit, gave the State as good government, so far as purity and honesty are concerned, as any country ever had. But a prouder, more arrogant, or hot-headed ruling class never existed. Under the reconstruction constitution of 1868 the election of governor and State officers was given to the people by direct vote, and the scheme of county government was decentralized and placed in charge of a board of county commissioners elected by the people.

During the eight years of radical misrule, when the carpet-baggers and their negro dupes trampled the whites under foot in a way no other English-speaking community ever endured "since the Saxon wore the Norman collar," there was no opportunity for growth along the lines of true American citizenship and genuine Democracy. To define it more clearly, there was no such thing as the rule of the people, either white or black. When, in 1876, the white people, in desperation, rose and over-

threw the reconstruction government and drove out the vampire horde of thieves and bribe-takers, they were confronted with this condition : There was a clear numerical majority of negroes of voting age of about 30,000, and it is a self-evident proposition that "white unity" was the battle cry that most appealed to the sense and patriotism of every white man in the State.

Aside from the condition of semianarchy and the burdensome taxation which had existed, the reconstruction government had dissipated the assets of the State bank, amounting to \$3,000,000; had squandered the State's interest in railroads to an equal amount, and had issued bonds increasing the State debt from \$6,000,000 to more than \$20,000,000, with nothing to show for it. It is small wonder, then, that the whites knew and understood the needs of unity.

The political demarcation was a color line, pure and simple. Democracy meant white supremacy; Republicanism meant the rule of the African and carpetbagger, and native scalawag, the most despised of the three. The newly emancipated white men, who stood erect in the consciousness of being once more citizens of South Carolina, and freemen as far as the State was concerned, followed the leaders who had led in the fight for that emancipation with almost blind idolatry. These leaders at once became almost omnipotent in State politics; and the paramount thought in the minds of everyone was how to obtain control of the State government.

Prior to the war there had been little or no division along party lines in the State. It was said that "when Calhoun took snuff, the State sneezed;" and hero worship has always been a leading characteristic of our people. The lack of familiarity with partisan or party politics and the total lack of familiarity with the machinery for controlling and directing party policies were great drawbacks. In fact, the people knew almost nothing

about such things. The four years of war and the eight years of reconstruction, during which there was paralysis of citizenship, had bred a torpor which made it easy for the old aristocratic families and those in alliance with them, to resume control, and the necessities of the political situation, the enforced white unity, made it easy to continue that control.

The constitution had been changed, the power vested in the people, but the conditions were not favorable for its exercise. Party nominations were made in conventions (I mean as to State officers and Congressmen, and in many counties for all officers) from 1876 to 1890. From 1876 to 1880 there were no causes of complaint—every white man was satisfied with the management of affairs and everyone set about actively rebuilding the State and advancing his individual interests. But in 1880 the poison began to work. Ring rule is an inevitable growth where only one party exists. The conventions were manipulated as they usually are by court-house rings, and these worked under the direction of a statehouse ring.

While there were mutterings of discontent, which constantly grew in intensity with the management of local or State affairs and with the way in which the people were ignored in parceling out the offices, the thought of "independentism"—division among the whites—was abhorrent to every good Carolinian. The nomination by the party conventions was equivalent to election, and he was regarded as a public enemy who dared to raise his voice in criticism or objection. One or two spasmodic efforts to overthrow ring rule were made in the mountain counties, where there was a majority of white voters and where the people had not suffered so much as in the negro counties, but the leaders denounced all such efforts as unpatriotic, and declared that "an independent was worse than a radical;" and, with the memory of their oppressions rankling in their minds, the people

reechoed the sentiment and acted upon it. Thus were the conditions produced and the mine laid for the explosion which came in 1890.

The ante bellum conditions were entirely changed. The large fortunes of the old slave owners had been destroyed by the results of the war, and with them had been destroyed, in a large measure, class distinctions. The Confederate soldiers while fighting had also been going to school. There was a quickened intelligence and a more thorough understanding of the correct principles of government, and the demand for popular government and equality of privilege made rapid growth. It was seen that a certain coterie of politicians were running things in the interest of themselves, their kindred, and friends, and the people were growing tired of the inevitable answer to any of their complaints, "Hush, or you will split the Democratic party."

The agitation which led to the revolution or explosion had begun in 1886, and it had taken four years of discussion and of agitation after six years of dissatisfaction ever on the increase to prepare the minds of the people and to organize them to overthrow the oligarchy which had fallen heir to the power of the old ante bellum aristocracy. The State was ruled during these ten years absolutely by the two cities of Columbia and Charleston; and as they did this through their allies living in the other towns of the State, the agitation for reform had assumed the complexion of an agricultural movement, in which the farmers or country people were embattled against the cities and towns. It was not an agrarian movement in any sense of the term, and it antedated the alliance movement by two years. A large majority of the white people live in the country, and many of these farmers—thousands of them—are as intelligent and well educated men as there are in the State, and they own a large share of its wealth.

Senator EARLE had entered politics shortly after the overthrow of the carpetbag régime as senator from Sumter County and while he belonged to one of the best families of the State, one noted for its prominent men and wealth, he himself, as a result of war, had had to struggle in his young manhood with poverty, and he was not in touch or sympathy with the then ruling powers. Indeed, he was more or less antagonistic to them. He had been promoted, not through the instrumentality of the oligarchy, but rather in spite of it, to the attorney-generalship in 1886, and although he was offered the governorship by the reformers or farmers in 1888, and could have been nominated, his affiliations with the then State administration were such that he was forced to decline.

This fact, in 1890, led the Reform Democrats to resolve to have nothing to do with any of the old leaders or prominent politicians of the State. The experience in two State campaigns—those of 1886 and 1888—in which they had been defeated taught them to know the value of early and thorough organization, so that the political forces of the State began to marshal themselves and politics to assume shape almost with the new year. A convention or voluntary caucus of those in sympathy with reform ideas was called to meet in March.

One of the principal demands in the call was for a primary election in which each individual citizen should have a right to vote direct for the nominees of the Democratic party. Another was the establishment of a technical and industrial school—an agricultural college for the education of farmers and mechanics separate from the State university. There were other important issues, but it is unnecessary to mention them. This convention assembled and, denouncing the administration of affairs, passed resolutions announcing its platform and put me forward as candidate for governor in the party convention whenever it

should be called. It also passed resolutions demanding of the State Democratic committee, which was controlled by our opponents, to appoint a series of meetings in each of the counties of the State for a general discussion of the issues of the day by all of the candidates for State offices.

The newspapers of the State, almost without exception, opened their batteries on the movement. Many declared that it was un-Democratic, and that its purpose was the division and consequent destruction of the Democratic party in the State. All of the trained politicians and men of prominence, with very few exceptions, aligned themselves in opposition. The banks, corporations, and railroads were all antagonistic. Out of 700 lawyers in the State not more than 40 joined in the movement for reform.

Senator, then Attorney-General, EARLE and Gen. John Bratton, a Confederate brigadier of high character, both announced themselves as candidates for governor, and the campaign opened early in June in Greenville, the county of General EARLE's birth. One meeting was held in every county in the State. Day by day, week by week, crowds numbering in the thousands and embracing almost the entire white male population turned out to hear the speakers. It was during this period of two months that I learned to know Senator EARLE thoroughly, to admire his ability as a debater, to respect his manhood, and to appreciate his gentlemanly, chivalrous bearing.

If there be such a thing as—

That stern joy which warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel—

I had my fill of it. But candor compels the confession that while all of the indications pointed to General EARLE's defeat, the fighting, if such a term be permissible, was anything but pleasant. The contest was never in doubt after the first five meetings. A tidal wave had risen in the mountains and was

sweeping seaward with irresistible force, bearing down all opposition, washing away all landmarks, and entirely submerging the old régime.

Democracy, like Pallas, new-born but fully grown and armed, rejoiced in its strength and grew hoarse with cheering those who had first found courage to give it a voice and demand its rights. It had been suppressed and oppressed for a century, and nothing could now stay its course. The feeling was very intense, the danger of collision and riot always imminent. Dramatic situations, sharp personal colloquies, bitter sarcastic retorts, would first drive one side then the other into a frenzy of approval or angry dissent. General EARLE knew that he was beaten, but he never faltered or let up. He faced hostile audiences which sometimes refused at first to let him speak, but with calm dignity and courage he forced recognition and a hearing. He never relaxed his grasp upon my throat, but fought till the last. He pressed his arguments home with powerful logic and subtle reasoning.

A trained lawyer and debater, he had all the advantage. But the facts were against him, and while he made no impression upon the feelings or judgment of his audiences on the issues then pending, he yet won the admiration of all by his intrepidity and ability, and always under the most trying circumstances maintained his self-respect and commanded that of his opponents. There were 260 votes in the convention, and of these he received less than 50, carrying only four counties out of thirty-five. The county of his birth was against him, the county of his adoption was divided; but while he went down to defeat it was with every flag flying and no thought of asking quarter, and it was this canvass that won him his seat in the United States Senate six years later. I have always thought he entered the race under a misconception, but being in he was too proud to retire.

His line of fight during the campaign had been almost entirely personal. In other words, he did not dispute the justice of the demands which the reformers had set out in their platform, but he tried to get on the platform and shove its exponent off of it. He did not go far enough along that line to alienate the adherents of the oligarchy, who supported him with enthusiasm; but he was not their real choice, and he knew it, so he was careful to let the people see he was not opposing popular government and such reforms as were needed. When the result was known, after the nomination was over, he bowed submissively to the will of the people and loyally supported the ticket, advising against and antagonizing with all his might an independent ticket which the defeated faction had set on foot to retain the government by the aid of the negroes.

After the last meeting at Colleton I approached General EARLE, and, extending my hand, I said:

General, we know each other better than we did at Greenville in June. If I have said anything in the heat of debate to wound your feelings, I desire to apologize, and to express the hope that if we can not be friends, we shall not become enemies.

He shook my hand heartily and disclaimed any feeling of hatred or sense of wrong, and offered a similar apology; and so we parted, as true men ought.

Two years later, when the reformers put me forward for reelection, there was another bitter contest, not so intense as that of 1890, but still very exciting, and in some respects dangerous. General EARLE refused to have anything to do with this and advised against it. He wrote a letter in which he gave credit where credit was due and warned his old supporters that they were doomed to defeat.

This enraged that element in the State at the time, but they learned later the wisdom of his advice and to appreciate the

more his clear judgment, while at the same time General EARLE thus won the good will and forgiveness of thousands of those who voted against him in his candidacy for governor. The result was that the reform legislature elected him to the position of circuit judge in 1894, which he held up to the time of his entry to the Senate. Of this last race I shall not speak. Suffice it to say that I did not support him. But it was not because I did not know his worth and recognize his fitness for the position and his ability to adorn it.

After his entry upon his duties here, our relations were friendly and promised to become cordial, for he had too much sense to bear malice and was too liberal minded not to know that my antagonism was political rather than personal. Had he lived, so as to have given him an opportunity to have shown of what stuff he was made, I am sure every Senator here would have been impressed with his high character and chivalrous bearing and have recognized his worth and ability. He is gone, as all of us will have in a few years to follow, "to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns," and his fame and good name must rest in the minds and hearts of those in his own State, who knew him best and loved him most.

There is something peculiarly pathetic in his death, coming as it did just after reaching the goal of his ambition. A ripe scholar, an eminent jurist, and a fluent speaker, he could not have failed to make his influence felt here had Providence permitted him to win additional honors. The Senate pauses in its labors for a brief while to pay respect to his memory. The tribute which I have paid him, coming from an old antagonist, may not be deemed the highest or most worthy, but it is at least sincere; and I feel that I have but added to rather than detracted

from the luster of his name by the recital of those events which first impressed him upon the people of his native State.

Mr. President, as we look around upon the Senate in our daily intercourse here, it is easy to be seen by everyone that with very few exceptions every man on this floor is on the sunset side of life and rapidly approaching the setting. We struggle here in the performance of our duties as we see them and understand them, and are often bitter and unreasonable in our contentions with one another, but I know Senators will join me with the utmost sincerity in the thoughts expressed in that beautiful poem by James Montgomery:

Time grows not old with length of years;
Changes he brings, but changes not;
New born each moment he appears;
We run our race, and are forgot.

Stars in perennial rounds return,
As from eternity they came,
And to eternity might burn;
We are not for one hour the same.

Spring flowers renew their glad perfume,
But ere a second spring they fly;
Our life is longer than their bloom,
Our bloom is sweeter—yet *we* die.

* * * * *
Lord God! when time shall end his flight,
Stars set, and flowers revive no more,
May we behold Thy face in light,
Thy love in Jesus Christ adore.

I ask for the adoption of the resolutions.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the senior Senator from South Carolina.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

MAY 24, 1897.

Mr. ELLIOTT. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce to the House the death of Hon. JOSEPH H. EARLE, one of the Senators from the State of South Carolina, which occurred at Greenville, in that State, on the 20th instant. The circumstances of Judge EARLE's death were almost tragic in their nature. Apparently in the enjoyment of perfect health, in the full maturity of his powers, surrounded by a devoted and loving family, just exalted through the direct vote of his people to the highest office in the gift of his State, he was suddenly cut off upon the threshold of a career that must have been most useful and honorable. From every standpoint, public and private, his death is an unmeasured calamity.

Later on, Mr. Speaker, the Representatives from South Carolina will ask this House to set apart a day for the commemoration of the virtues and services of the deceased. For the present, I ask the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That this House has learned with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH H. EARLE, a Senator of the United States from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That as a further tribute and mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE SENATOR EARLE.

MR. ELLIOTT. Mr. Speaker, I ask the adoption of the following resolutions.

THE SPEAKER. The resolutions submitted by the gentleman from South Carolina will be read.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of JOSEPH H. EARLE, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That, as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a public servant, the House of Representatives, at the conclusion of these memorial services, adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were adopted.

ADDRESS OF MR. ELLIOTT.

Mr. ELLIOTT. Mr. Speaker, JOSEPH HAYNESWORTH EARLE, the youngest of nine children, was born at Greenville, S. C., on April 30, 1847. His family was one of the most distinguished in the State, having furnished, through many generations, men conspicuous for their public service. Most prominent among them was Elias Earle, great-grandfather of Senator EARLE, who was a member of Congress from South Carolina from 1805 to 1807, from 1811 to 1815, and again from 1817 to 1821, and was the first Commissioner of Indian Affairs of the United States; Samuel Earle, a cousin, who was a member of Congress from 1795 to 1797; Gen. John Baylis Earle, his great-granduncle, who served in Congress from 1803 to 1805, and Judge Baylis John Earle, a cousin, who was circuit judge of South Carolina for nine years.

Young EARLE, having lost his mother when he was 2 years old and his father three years later, was taken to the neighborhood of Sumter and reared by his guardian. Fortunately for him, no doubt, while treated with great kindness, he was not indulged. His education was gained at the academy at Sumter, to which place he walked 5 miles every morning and back in the afternoon.

In 1864, as was the case with pretty much all lads of the South at that day, when only 17 years old, he enlisted in the Confederate army and served till the close of the war. The same diligence and faithfulness that had made him first in his class at school now distinguished him in the stern ordeal of a soldier's life, and when the war came to an end, although yet under 18 years of age, he had risen to the grade of sergeant.

It may be worthy of record that his health, which had been very poor, was greatly improved by his service in the army, and this was a very common experience, notwithstanding the extraordinary privations which the Confederate soldiers had to endure. Whether his army life correspondingly improved the character of our dead friend I am not in a position to state, but I do know that in no instance that came under my observation did that service fail to be most beneficial in that respect. In many instances it simply revolutionized the man. It was a providential ordeal to prepare the Confederate survivor for the stern duties and trials that were soon to confront him. What those trials were will never be known except by those who were called upon to endure them.

The Southern people have never been given to unmanly complainings, and their wonderful success in bringing order out of chaos and prosperity out of ruin has made even the participants in the struggle forget many of its difficulties. Consider for a moment the outlook with which young EARLE was confronted in April of 1865. On the threshold of life, his education cut short, his fortune gone, his influential kinsmen powerless to help him, the social system of his State destroyed, everything in ruins and disorder.

And yet this was precisely the condition that confronted every Southern lad of that day. Fortunately our dead colleague set his face in the right direction; he determined to complete his education if he could. But for this we would not, perhaps, be to-day paying our tributes to him as United States Senator from South Carolina.

In some way he managed to enter Furman University, and by teaching school maintained himself there for two years, at the end of which time he was compelled by want of means to give up the struggle. As illustrating the condition of the times, it

may be mentioned that this studious and promising young man, a member of one of the prominent families of the State, could not pay the half of a dollar for a text-book. By hard study, however, he made two years serve pretty well the purpose of a full term, and acquired an admirable education, standing, as ever, at the head of his class.

In 1868 he was elected principal of an academy in Greenville County, and, by devoting his spare hours to studying law, became qualified for entrance to the bar, to which he was admitted in April, 1870, by Hon. James L. Orr, formerly Speaker of this House, then a circuit judge of South Carolina.

He commenced the practice of law at Anderson, where he had married, in 1869, his cousin, Ann Wilton Earle.

In 1875 he removed to Sumter, where his boyhood had been spent, and where he began a career that soon brought him into prominence in the State. He took a prominent part in the exciting scenes of 1876, when there was a fierce contest for mastery between two rival governments in South Carolina, which was settled without bloodshed only by the wisdom and statesmanship of Governor Hampton.

In 1878 and again in 1880 he was elected to the State house of representatives from Sumter County, and in 1882 he was elected her senator, and served for four years with distinction and honor. In 1880 he was a delegate to the National Democratic Convention at Cincinnati, and again in 1884 to the convention at Chicago, and was a member of and spokesman for the committee appointed to notify the candidates of their nomination.

In 1886 Senator EARLE was nominated for the office of attorney-general of South Carolina, after a sharp contest, and was chosen at the ensuing election. He was reelected to the same office in 1888, and served the State throughout the two

terms with great distinction and success, having an unusually large number of difficult cases to conduct. His high sense of official responsibility was well illustrated by his determination not to burden the State by the employment of special counsel in these cases, although their importance and the practice of some of his predecessors might well have made their employment excusable.

In 1888 quite a determined effort had been made to put Senator EARLE forward as a candidate for the nomination for governor, but he felt bound to decline it, and very honorably did decline it, in consequence of a promise made to the incumbent that he would not oppose him for reelection.

In 1890 Senator EARLE did become a candidate for the nomination for governor, and went through a campaign that has probably never been surpassed for excitement and aggressiveness. The rival candidates addressed meetings in every part of the State amid the intensest excitement, difficult to be understood by people of other States to whom active contests for public office are common occurrences.

There were not many men then living in South Carolina who had witnessed any serious division of the white people of the State as to the selection of officers. Throughout this struggle Senator EARLE had opportunities for displaying the finest qualities of man—bravery, dignity, presence of mind, fine intellectual powers, and great self-control. As he was overwhelmingly defeated in the contest, while I will not on this occasion enter into any partisan discussion, I deem it my duty to say in his justification that it was not because of his advocacy of any erroneous public policy, nor of any, even the slightest, smirch on his character, public or private. As I remember it, he was particularly called upon to defend the State administration, of which he was a member, and he did this most successfully.

Later on he was urged to head an independent ticket against the Democratic candidates, but this he very promptly and properly declined to do.

In 1894 Senator EARLE, having in the meantime moved to Greenville, was elected by the legislature one of the circuit judges of South Carolina, always a position of great honor. Having been for years a laborious lawyer, then for two terms a very successful and hard-working attorney-general, and having fine intellectual abilities and the qualities best suited for the bench, Senator EARLE at once took a leading place among the judges of the State. He presided with great dignity and calmness, was most courteous in his demeanor to everyone, was patient in hearing argument and most careful to make himself familiar with and thoroughly understand every detail of the case, and, more than all, he had a most accurate knowledge of decided cases and a thorough comprehension of the principles of the law.

I take it that conscientious discharge of every duty was the most conspicuous and valuable trait in Senator EARLE's character, and this it no doubt was that at once established among the people his reputation as an admirable judge and secured for him at their hands his last and highest honor. After being only two years on the bench Senator EARLE became a candidate at the primary election for the Democratic nomination for United States Senator, which necessitated a second time his canvassing every county in the State and involved him in another sharp contest, in which he was successful, though not until a second election had been held to decide the result.

This nomination, it must be understood, was made, not through the medium of a convention, but by the direct vote of the people, and, as the nomination was equivalent to an election, Senator EARLE was substantially elected to the Senate by a direct

vote of the people—probably the first instance of the kind in the history of the country, and the amplest vindication of the wisdom of giving to the people themselves the selection of their highest officers.

Hardly had Senator EARLE taken his seat, in March, 1897, before he became seriously ill, making it necessary for him to return to his home at Greenville, where for a month he made a vain struggle for life. The end came on the afternoon of the 20th of May, 1897. To use the words of another, "The night before he had each member of the family come in and kiss him 'good-bye;' and he remained in full possession of his senses until the very moment of death. Asking that the window be opened, so that he might see the green trees and sunshine, smell the flowers, and hear the music of the birds, and, taking his wife's hand in his own, he looked up and smiled, just as a beam of sunshine lit up his countenance; then closed his eyes, folded his hands on his breast as though in prayer, and in an instant was no more."

So he passed away upon the very threshold of the great position to which his State had elected him, just as he had reached the height of his ambition. It seems almost tragic that it should have been thus—that after years of toil and struggling with so much fierce antagonism in his upward career he should have been cut off just as he had worthily won the place in which, secure from strife, he could render his people his very best service.

Senator EARLE had in early life joined the Baptist Church, and continued to the end a consistent member of it. His family life was of the happiest; he was devoted to his home; he loved and cherished all within it, and he was loved by them with deep and strong affection. His death was a grievous loss to the

State; to his widow and children it was an unmeasured calamity.

Had Senator EARLE been spared to serve his people in the Senate, no one can doubt that he would have added greatly to his reputation and to the honor of his State. His life had been a busy one. He had never been idle. He had worthily won and worthily worn all the honors that had come to him. He had faithfully discharged all the varied duties of the offices he had held, and he entered the Senate fully equipped for most distinguished service. He had never before failed to gain new honors with each new trust. His people had high expectations of him, and he knew it and would never have disappointed them. May our State long be spared such another disaster as was his untimely taking off.

ADDRESS OF MR. HAMILTON.

MR. HAMILTON. Mr. Speaker, JOSEPH H. EARLE, lawyer, legislator, just judge, United States Senator, and always gentleman, died at his home in Greenville, S. C., Thursday, May 20, 1897.

He fought his way from orphaned boyhood to manhood.

He began life in fortunate poverty.

He became a teacher in order to earn the means to complete his own education, and in imparting knowledge to others fixed in his own mind the important fundamental basis of his own knowledge.

Not being born to affluence, he was not surfeited into idleness and irresolution.

Driven by necessity, he was strengthened by the effort he was compelled to make.

Satiety has its drawbacks. The tissue weakened by fatty degeneration is good for a struggle of no kind.

The discipline which makes stalwarts is not casual, dilettante effort.

The iron on the anvil and the human life are shaped to usefulness and forms of beauty by fire and steady hammering.

The rude lines in which Dickens interprets the sound of the hammer on the anvil have a wider significance:

Beat it out, beat it out, with a blow and a shout, beat it out.

JOSEPH H. EARLE fought the fight out bravely.

He preferred the race, the contest, the quick-drawn breath, the swift blow and counter, the quick play of eye and hand and brain, yea, even defeat, in a battle well fought.

He was one of those who would rather "sing the song of the

vanquished" in heroic, sinewy, brainy effort than dawdle in comfortable repletion.

He used his talents.

He responded to the call of opportunity.

He toiled to eminence, and when at last he stood where ambition had lured him, death summoned him.

I was one of those who followed to its final resting place the body of him who had been but a few days before a United States Senator from the proud State of South Carolina.

On our way from the nation's capital to Greenville we passed through regions marked by battlefields, where once had glowed the camp fires of two great wars, where names of stations stirred memories of history not yet ancient, but now lapped and overlapped by the swift sweep of events.

Through regions where colonial heroes, roused to the full stature of liberty, fought for a cause whose then dimly foreseen future we live our little day in.

Through regions where Washington and his compeers, "nobles by right of an earlier inheritance, and priests by the imposition of a mightier Hand," had lived and thought and fought—had felt the fierce joy of victory and the sharp sting of defeat, and then, like him whose body lay in state at Greenville, insensible to reverence or respect, had gone their way to "dusty death."

A little farther southward Whitney thought out the thing that crowned cotton king—the invention that ranks among the causes of the greatest war of modern times, and which human littleness and cupidity almost stole from him.

Of all these—thinkers, statesmen, and warriors—who aspired to revise the chart of science and of nations little is left but broken vestiges of daring footsteps.

Fifty years from now how many people in the United States

are there who will remember, strong as he was, high as he had climbed, the Senator whose body was being borne to its burial; who will remember the gentlemen who followed his body to the grave?

Verily, "Man giveth up the ghost, and where is he?"

I remember well the day of the funeral, the old church, the earnest sermon, the solemn music, and, finally, that last beautiful scene beside the open grave, when all those who stood near joined in singing that hymn of hope and consolation, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." And again the sunset sky was brightened by the bow of promise. Again death was robbed of victory.

Peace and Faith were there because again, as thousands of times before, the awful sorrow of parting between husband and wife and father and children had been assuaged by Paul's words, "This mortal must put on immortality."

That night in the old churchyard at Greenville one mound was there which had not been before.

Time, burrowing like a mole below the ground, marked his track by throwing up another heap of earth.

But above that grave, in the solemn stillness, the words of Paul had again lifted up the hearts of those who listened, and late into the night, mingled with the rush and roar of our returning train, the words kept recurring:

For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised;
And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain.

What of our pitiful hope—our puny achievement?

What even though we reach above the level of everyday heroism, which begins with work and ends with enough to eat?

What even though we attain position, if oblivion awaits us?

To the wife and children who mourn his loss what consolation is there that he wove the purple of his own power—what consolation in the withered leaves of his civic wreath?

“As the breath of the oxen in winter;” as the quick star that runs along the sky; as the little shadow that loseth itself at sunset; such is the order of our being; the order that passeth away.

“If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me?”

What though we fight the beasts of passion, dishonesty, and cupidity, and all the tigers that lurk in the jungle of the human brain, “what advantageth it us, if the dead rise not?”

“But thanks be to God,” Paul’s argument and its glorious transforming conclusion give new value to life;

Make discipline valuable;

Make suffering logical;

Lay stress on what we are, not on what we do;

Give consolation to the wronged,

And make great the humble in spirit.

All that we may make or win of wealth or glory here is of no moment in the republic of the grave or the kingdom of heaven, but the vital question is, “What is the state of the soul at the last?”

If Christ be not raised, then is our faith, our work, our struggle vain.

ADDRESS OF MR. TERRY.

MR. TERRY. Mr. Speaker, in the noonday of his usefulness and fame an honored public servant was stricken down. In the midst of the busy cares of official life his fellow-servants pause for a moment to pay a tribute to his worth.

Eulogy, Mr. Speaker, is kind speech, but it is seldom just. It says too much or it says too little. Of a character like that of Senator EARLE too much can not be said. He was truly an honest, just, and manly man.

He was with us here but a brief time, but during that time I became quite intimately acquainted with him. We boarded at the same hotel. From the time I first saw him I felt drawn to him by that subtle and mysterious mental force which often compels us to like or dislike persons without knowing why. He was a true type of Southern gentleman in all which that time-honored phrase implies. He was noble in nature as well as name, and might well be classed as belonging to that glorious order which—

Since the days of old,
Has kept the lamp of Chivalry
Alight in hearts of gold.

He had won and was worthy of the respect and honor of a gallant and noble people. He was descended from a family which was always prominent in South Carolina. His ancestry was distinguished not only in this country but in England, and many of them rendered gallant service in the war of the Revolution, battling for freedom side by side with Washington and "Light Horse Harry Lee." He was born April 30, 1847. In 1864, at the age of 17, he enlisted in the ranks of the Confederate army and discharged in the fullest measure the duties of a soldier. The close of the war left him in poverty, and he

had to rely upon his own exertions for support and education. He chose the law as his profession, and was admitted to the bar in 1870.

In 1878 he was elected to the house of representatives of South Carolina. In 1882 he was elected to the State senate. In 1886 he was elected attorney-general of South Carolina, and in each position served with marked ability and distinction. In 1896 he was elected to the United States Senate. He was sworn in on the 4th of March, 1897; but, his health failing, he left Washington about May 1, and died May 20. His service in the United States Senate was perhaps the shortest of anyone ever elected to that illustrious body. His feet had hardly crossed the threshold of the realization of his highest hopes and ambition when he was stricken down. Truly it has been said, Mr. Speaker, "What shadows we are! What shadows we pursue!"

As shadows cast by cloud and sun
Flit in the summer's grass,
So in Thy sight, Almighty One,
Earth's generations pass;
And as the years, an endless host,
Come pressing swiftly on,
The brightest names that earth can boast,
Just glisten and are gone.

There is but one thing certain in life, Mr. Speaker, and that is death. All else is wrapped in cloud and obscurity. At the entrance to life and at its exit "there sits the veiled form of mystery," instinct with desire and hope, but silent as marble, and with revelation frozen on her lips. So long, however, as there is a cradle or a grave on earth, Faith and Religion will endure; and it is a basic principle of Christian faith that "the living strive, but the dead alone are glorious."

In life he was a true soldier; and when the final summons came he was not afraid, but heroically, as ever did knight of

the Cross, he saluted with a stainless sword the spotless majesty of the risen Christ and bowed his head to death.

By appointment of the Speaker I went to Greenville, S. C., as one of the committee of the House to attend the funeral of Senator EARLE. I could readily perceive that he had not only received the honors but had won the devoted affection of his constituency. From what had lately been his happy home we bore his remains to the Baptist Church, where he had always worshiped.

The sermon of his pastor was short and simple in its wording, but grand in its conception. It suggested far more than it said.

We stand—

Said he—

in the overshadowing mystery of death, a mystery which no human philosophy has been able to relieve of its gloom. * * * A noble and beautiful life has been cut short in the hour of its supreme usefulness. We thank God there rests upon it no stain of dishonor. In it truth has not been sacrificed and courage has not faltered. * * * He trusted the Lord Jesus Christ and was considerate of his fellow-man. He gave his distinguished abilities in faithful service to his country. He had a high and worthy ambition and rose by patient, persevering effort from the common walks of life to the highest honor in the gift of his State, and died in the fullness of his powers.

It was a noble tribute, Mr. Speaker, to a noble man. Nothing could have been more appropriate than the beautiful hymn that was sung on that occasion:

Ere we reach the shining river
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits shall deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

Listening to that short but eloquent sermon and beautiful hymn, and contemplating the character and career of such a

man as Senator FARLE, I felt that death to him was but the entrance to a higher life; that this huge earth, with its over-arching sky and mighty dome, lit with the sun by day and by night "fretted with the fires of golden stars," is but a vast Westminster that gives shrine and tomb to all the noble dead, who, having served the will and purpose of the King of Kings, have laid down life's honors to receive from His hands the guerdons of eternity; and when in the hush and reverent silence of the vast multitude, gathered there to do honor to his memory, we had consigned his body to the tomb and turned away, my heart again and again prompted my lips to repeat the sentiment:

Speak no more of his renown;
Lay your earthly fancies down.
In the vast cathedral leave him;
God accept him, Christ receive him!

ADDRESS OF MR. TALBERT.

Mr. TALBERT. Mr. Speaker, "In the midst of life we are in death." Often in the fitful pauses of busy life we are called upon to solemnly reflect upon the departure of relatives, friends, and associates; and now, in accordance with a time-honored custom of Congress, we pause in our proceedings to-day and turn aside from the regular routine of business for a few moments to pay our last respects to one of our departed friends and coworkers at the other end of the Capitol—the late junior Senator from South Carolina, JOSEPH HAYNESWORTH EARLE.

In his death our State has lost a faithful and able representative and the United States Senate a very useful and valuable member. Had he been spared a sufficient length of time, I am sure his career in the Senate would have been one of credit to himself and honor to his State. But, as has been suggested by one of his colleagues, his Senatorial career is perhaps the shortest one in the annals of that body. Only about eight weeks was he a member thereof, having been sworn in on the 4th day of March, 1897, and died the 20th day of May following.

But brief as was his service in that body, he had time enough to endear himself to its individual members and to reveal to them the possibilities of the man. While there he made only one speech, and that a very brief one, taking not more than five minutes' time. But those who had the privilege of hearing it, I am told, were most favorably impressed thereby. While he observed all the courtesies of that august and dignified body, he at the same time showed that he had opinions of his own and knew how to express them and was not afraid to do so.

Death under almost any circumstances is sad, but peculiarly so was the death of Senator EARLE. He was a man of excellent parts, great capabilities, and lofty ambition. But just as he had entered the field of what appeared to be his greatest usefulness, just as he had reached the goal of his ambition, he was cut down—cut down like the flower of the field, that to-day blooms and gives out its fragrance to all about it and to-morrow is gone. And he leaves behind a devoted wife and nine children to mourn his loss. Surely they ought to have, and do have, our most profound sympathy, for God has called away from them and us a brave soldier, an able jurist, and a true representative of the people. I never had the pleasure of visiting him in his home, where he was surrounded by a most interesting family, but those who have say he was a true and faithful father and a kind and loving husband.

Like many others of our most useful men, he was left an orphan boy at the tender age of 5 years, and he fell into the hands of a Christian aunt, by whom he was brought up. The property left him by his father, who was a wealthy lawyer, having been squandered, we are told, by a reckless guardian, he came to know something of the hardships of life. He was brought up on the farm and had to do farm work, only receiving a common-school education. When the war first came on, he was too young to go in, but in April, 1864, he enlisted in "Charles's Battery" and served to the end. After the war he began teaching school, and by this means raised money enough to attend college, and he entered Furman University, Greenville, S. C., where he received his higher education.

He again taught school and at the same time read law, and was admitted to the bar in 1870, and afterwards engaged in the practice of his newly chosen profession, which he continued to do till the time of his death, whenever his official duties did

not conflict. In his law practice he met with decided success, and the only speech he made in the Senate during his short term of service there revealed the fact that he had become an able constitutional lawyer.

Although Senator EARLE was in the United States Senate only about eight weeks, he was no novice in legislative work. He had had six years of legislative experience long before he came to Washington. I had the honor to serve with him during four of these six years in the house of representatives and State senate of our State—from 1882 to 1886. He had already been in the lower house from 1878 to 1880. During these four years of co-legislative work I always found him courteous and fair, open and frank, but able and determined in the advocacy of any measure that he championed. It was there that he laid the foundation for his later and merited promotion to the office of attorney-general of his State. He was elected to this office in 1886, just at the close of his service as State senator, and he discharged its duties with rare ability, and there made a record for himself that any lawyer might well be proud of.

In 1890 our State underwent a political revolution that submerged General EARLE in defeat in his notable campaign for the governorship against our present senior Senator. In this campaign he was unfortunate and happened to be on the wrong side, but he certainly made a wonderful and manly fight, considering all the circumstances. While he saw and knew himself doomed to defeat, he never wavered or faltered, but fought squarely on to the finish. A most gallant fight it was. It revealed the fact that he was made of the right sort of stuff to serve his people in any position with which they might see fit to honor him.

After this defeat he did not "sulk in his tent" or split off from his party, but, like the true man he was, he put his shoulder

to the wheel, and, falling in with the wishes of a majority of his people, did all in his power to carry our Democratic standard to success as against an independent movement that was unfortunately inaugurated in our State at that time. He bore his defeat like a man, and here he again laid another foundation for promotion, which placed him in the circuit judgeship of the eighth judicial circuit, in which capacity he was yet serving with distinction and ability when his people saw fit, through their chosen representatives, now to elevate him to the highest office within their gift—that of United States Senator.

But, alas, hardly had he entered upon the discharge of its responsible duties when God, by a strange providence of His, but in infinite wisdom, called him from the stage of human action and took him to Himself, and we are left to lament his departure. But why should we mourn? For our friend and brother is infinitely better off, and our loss, after all, is only heaven's gain, for we have the assurance that he was a Christian man and not afraid to die. This should be very consoling indeed to his colleagues, to his friends, and especially to his loved ones, from whom he has taken his final departure.

His Christian example was one worthy of imitation, for we feel sure that in all his undertakings he had an eye single to the honor and glory of his Master, and that amid all his trials and changing and perplexing circumstances, and in spite of his lofty ambition to make a name for himself and to write his name high on the roll of fame, he never forgot his God and his duty to him. But rightly realizing that the real and true object of life, after all, is to prepare for death, he lived the life of a devoted Christian, and simply fell asleep only to awake in a better land.

Just here, Mr. Speaker, I feel that I can do no better in my attempt to express my sentiments relative to our departed friend

than to read an extract from the language of the officiating clergyman at his funeral, which is as follows :

We stand under the overshadowing mystery of death—a mystery which no human philosophy has been able to relieve of its gloom. In this instance its darkness has been intensified by the peculiar circumstances in which the stroke has fallen. A noble and brilliant life has been cut short in the hour of its supreme usefulness. We thank God that there rests upon it no stain of dishonor.

In it truth has not been sacrificed and courage has not faltered. Death has put a period to a career in the private and public vicissitudes of which there has been consistently maintained a bearing which suggests in the fullness of the original meaning that fine old designation, gentleman. He feared God and feared no man. He loved righteousness and scorned every mean thing. He trusted the Lord Jesus Christ and was considerate of his fellow-man. He gave his distinguished abilities in faithful service to his country. He had a high and worthy ambition, and rose by patient, persevering effort from the common walks of life to the highest honor in the gift of his State, and died in the fullness of his powers.

But out of respect to his known wishes I can not extend these remarks. His record is before God and before man. It is for God to judge ; it is for us to cherish precious memories and be stirred by his example to high endeavor, and in the sorrow which we can not but feel to listen not to the vain speech of man, but to the words of Him who speaks out of the unknown and eternal with infinite knowledge and love, and whose voice alone can bring comfort and peace to broken hearts.

Thus, as a soldier is stricken down sometimes in the final hour of triumph, so fell General EARLE with his newly won honors but barely grasped and his wreaths and laurels gained only that they might wither and die on his grave. In thinking of him I am reminded of Curran's felicitous words touching the royal blood of Lord Edward Fitzgerald: "More noble than the

nobility which first ennobled it, which, like a rich stream, rises till it hides its fountain."

No darts of detraction were ever hurled at his character, which resembled a polished mirror in which the world could see the whiteness of his soul. Greater was he in approaching death than he was in life, being able to say with Paul, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

And when we carefully consider his life and his remarkable career, along with many others of a similar type—how he rose from obscurity to prominence, and that in spite of obstacles and many adverse circumstances—we are forced to acknowledge the truthfulness of the little verse that says;

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

ADDRESS OF MR. LANHAM.

MR. LANHAM. Mr. Speaker, for the third time during the course of my Congressional service it devolves upon me to speak of South Carolina's dead. First Evins, then Stackhouse, and now EARLE have all been taken away in the midst of useful public life at this Capitol and called from time to eternity. No grief can come to South Carolina and its people that I do not share, no loss that I do not deplore. That State is my ancestral home, and holds the ashes of my kindred. Five generations of my people are represented within its cemeteries.

The death of Senator EARLE was a severe stroke to South Carolina. Were we to judge from a human standpoint, it came most inopportunately, and ended a career which promised much to his State and country. Much was expected of him, and we have no reason to doubt that had he lived his future course and conduct, as his past had done, would have fully justified the aspirations of his friends and received the approval of his people. Coming to the Senate when he did and under the circumstances that marked the political victory which brought him there, his entry upon his new engagements was of more than ordinary significance. His introduction to Federal politics was at that period of his life when his intellectual power was most vigorous, when his discretion was mature and reliable, when youthful impetuosity had been supplanted by graver contemplation, and when he was prepared, as the result of experience and observation, to act with ripe judgment and sound deliberation.

He had passed the period when any solicitation to notoriety, or temporary triumph, or mere selfish exploitation could dominate his action. He had reached the point where soberness of

thought, soundness of propositions, accuracy of conclusions, and stability of purpose were most consulted and observed; where the best capabilities of his head and the highest qualities of his heart asserted their appropriate functions.

He was a man of sterling character, one who could be trusted in all important concerns, who was worthy of private confidence and entitled to public esteem. Personal ambition and desire for prominence were with him subordinated to the greater question of duty, and the cause and consequence were of more moment to him than individual exaltation.

His death was to many of us wholly unexpected, and came at a time when, from poor finite judgment, the greatest work and usefulness of his life lay out before him. Little did he imagine when we met him here that his taking off was so soon to come. The dispensation which removed him is to us inscrutable.

Of his acts as a Federal legislator but little can be said. His time and service were too brief to afford suitable opportunity for the full development of his aptitude and capacity for such work. No man, however strong and comprehensive his intellect may be, can, within the period to which he was limited in the Senate of the United States, demonstrate the full measure of his power or conspicuously impress his personality on that great body. From what has been said of him by his associates there, it is gratifying to observe that he readily invited their highest esteem and consideration and made easy approach to their respect and confidence. His antecedents and mental equipments are a complete guaranty to what he would have discovered in adaptability to and efficiency in the high station to which he had been called.

Perhaps no estimate of a man's real worth is so certain and reliable as that which is placed upon him by those among whom

he has lived the longest, by his immediate neighbors and those with whom he has intimately mingled for years in daily intercourse. A man is always best known and understood at home, and if there he be above reproach and invulnerable to adverse criticism, if those who have had opportunity to observe and introspect his uniform course and character, his goings out and comings in, can testify to his merit, he has an unfailing certification which is entitled to full faith and credit wherever he may go and by all with whom he may come in contact. Tested by this rule, Senator EARLE was worthy to receive the utmost consideration. His people loved and trusted him.

I shall never forget the impressive scene of his funeral—the gathering of his neighbors to pay him final tribute. They came representing every walk and condition, white people and black, old and young, to do him the last sad honors. From every lip fell words of tenderness and regard, every tongue affirmed his praise, and every heart evinced its sorrow. No higher testimonial of a truly good man was ever offered than that bestowed upon him by his pastor, whose words have been reproduced by gentlemen who have preceded me. I listened to these words with extraordinary interest, and felt that they epitomized the true nobility of human character, leaving nothing more, nothing better, to be declared.

To live the life of the good and to die the death of the righteous should be the highest aspiration of all mankind. The “toil for triumphs of an hour,” to “wade in wealth or soar in fame,” to struggle for and receive the plaudits of the world, the utmost temporal achievements are vain and satisfy not when the time comes for the final transit of the soul. When called to “walk through the valley of the shadow of death” only “the rod and staff” of the Master can bring comfort.

Was he prepared to die? This is a question which, whether

uttered or unexpressed, is of supreme importance, and always presses itself upon our attention when those we know and love are taken from us. We have heard it asked from our childhood. If surviving friends and relatives can feel assured in an affirmative answer, much of solace is afforded, and resignation to the Divine will is made more easy. It is comforting, indeed, to believe that our departed friend was ready for the summons. That he was finally faithful, entitled to the Christian's reward, and now awaits in the better, brighter land a joyful reunion with the loved ones who are to follow, is a sweet and abiding consolation.

Mr. Speaker, the frequency with which death has visited the membership of the Fifty-fifth Congress, and of which the sad scene we have just witnessed in the Senate Chamber and the ceremonies there observed upon the recent death of Senator Walthall are a forceful reminder, should convey to us all a solemn admonition. It is an old saying that "all men think all men mortal but themselves;" but we must know that ere long we shall all go hence, and that the dread mortality common to all humanity shall in each of us discover a victim in its own way and at its own time. To those of us especially who have passed the half-century mark by the calendar, and who realize that the middle milestone in the journey of life is behind us, the thought of death is serious and the necessity for preparation is apparent. It will not, it can not, be long until we shall all reach the end. May it then be said of us, as we believe it can now be affirmed of him whose virtues we here commemorate, "He was ready and prepared to meet his God."

ADDRESS OF MR. LATIMER.

MR. LATIMER. Mr. Speaker, the late Senator EARLE, whose memory we recall, and to whom we pay tribute to-day, was born in Greenville, S. C., on April 30, 1847. At the age of 2 years his mother died. At 5 years his father died. He was taken by his aunt, Mrs. Heriot, to her farm in Sumter, and cared for as her own child. He was trained by the hardships of farm life to that untiring energy and close economy which so aided him in achieving the success to which he attained in the hard struggle that ended only when death came. His early education was acquired under trying disadvantages, having to walk to school $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. When 14 years of age he had a serious accident. While riding a spirited horse on one occasion, the animal fell, breaking his leg in three places, causing him to be an invalid for more than a year. After his recovery he joined the Confederate army in July, 1864, and made a gallant soldier.

Ardent, courageous, patriotic, and loyal to his State, he grasped the sword in her defense. Through hardship and untold privations he followed the immortal leaders of the Southern army, amid the vicissitudes of fortune, to their final defeat.

After the war there was nothing in the outlook of the country nor in its social and political condition to animate or give buoyancy to his youthful spirits or to guide him to an elevated plane of manhood and usefulness. His aunt's house lay in the track of the Union Army, and desolation all around, and a thorough social upheaval, united with a galling oppression from without, tended to make the prospect cheerless and hopeless. But that manly courage which he inherited and

hardihood acquired by his experience as a soldier qualified him for the conquest of adverse conditions and for his final triumph over all discouragements. Among his most striking characteristics was self-reliance, and it stood in good stead at this trying period.

His education was meager, such only as he had acquired in the common schools. Realizing the importance of education, he entered Furman University, and there pursued his studies until forced to leave college because his meager means were exhausted. Not having sufficient money to complete his education, he taught school for two years, thereby making money with which to pay, in part, obligations contracted at the university. During this time he studied law. In 1869 he married his cousin, a daughter of Col. John Baylis Earle, of Anderson County, and moved to Anderson, and there began the practice of his profession. After one year's residence in Anderson he moved to Sumter, S. C., and there, among the friends and scenes of his childhood, continued his career as a lawyer and public man. He took a prominent part in the memorable political campaign of 1876, when the State was redeemed from carpetbag rule.

He was elected in 1878 to the lower house of the legislature, in 1882 to the State senate, and in 1886 he was elected attorney-general. In 1888 he was offered the nomination of governor, but declined on account of pledges to his friends. In the memorable campaign of 1890 a thorough canvass of the State was made for the office of governor by Captain Tillman and General EARLE, when political feeling ran high and thousands of admiring friends greeted the noted South Carolinians at each county seat in the State. When public sentiment was largely against Senator EARLE, the manner in which he met his opponent and the manly courage and heroic faith in the cause he championed

won for him the respect and admiration of all who witnessed the contest. Though defeated for the office of governor of South Carolina, his manly bearing in defeat so endeared him to the people of the State that at the first opportunity—in 1894—he was elected circuit judge by a legislature composed largely of his old opponents. In 1896 he was chosen to fill the highest office in the gift of his State—that of United States Senator. He took his seat March 4, 1897, and died May 20 of the same year.

The people of South Carolina expected much of Senator EARLE in his new field. Nobly endowed, with a character untarnished, devoted to his State and to his people, we had a right to expect much of him. Those who differed from him still entertained for him the most marked respect. His powers in debate were of the highest order. He was always cool and clear-headed and often aggressive. His courage was unsurpassed, as his supporters and opponents will alike bear witness. His honesty was unquestioned and his conduct was always above reproach. His experience as a lawyer and judge made him conservative and fair-minded. He never descended to low personalities when engaged in controversies nor assailed character when in partisan warfare. Vituperation was foreign to his nature.

His public record covers a period when courage, high ability, and absolute integrity were required to meet grave and important exigencies. It is a proud satisfaction to know that his connection with the history of South Carolina and the part he bore in all these trying emergencies were wholly honorable to himself and conspicuously serviceable to his State and country. His was a changeless sincerity. He was never in disguise. He was the soul of honor, and had a contempt for anything mean or sordid. So highly endowed was he by nature and with so

many estimable traits, he was particularly fitted to discharge the duties of the exalted positions to which he was called by an admiring people. He enjoyed the companionship of friends and made it pleasant and enjoyable for them to be with him. High-toned, manly, and dignified in manner and conduct, he treated everyone, both high and low, in the way becoming a gentleman, and he expected like treatment in return. He was a genuine type of the best element of the South.

He was called apparently before his work was finished. He did not die of old age, nor of lingering decay. Death came to him in the fullness of his powers. Step by step he had climbed the ladder of fame and filled each station with great ability. He had just reached the goal of his ambition when elected to the United States Senate. However, the full measure of his capabilities had not been reached, and his career was prematurely brought to a close by an untimely death. He was an active worker up to the very close of his life. When the end came there was no stain upon his name and his fame was undimmed. His name will survive long in the history of his State and the country.

As has been well said, "the history of man and human progress is a story of sacrifice, devotion, and self-denial. As we look down the ages and let pass before the view the toils and the struggles, the failures and the successes, the lights and the shades of human character and efforts, and, above all, when we look into our own souls and try to square ambition with achievement, desire with consummation, hope with possibility—aye, all the contradictions and paradoxes of conduct and aspiration—we rise from the contemplation with the conviction that through all these there is a higher destiny."

Mr. Speaker, that this noble man spent nearly fifty years in the battle of life, and a large part of that time in the public

service of his State, and passed through the most heated political contest known to South Carolina, or to any other State, and with a large majority of his people against him, and yet not one charge of any kind was ever made affecting his honor, integrity, or ability, marked him as one of the noblest works of God—"an honest man." No South Carolinian ever felt that the honor or dignity of his State would ever be lowered while intrusted to JOSEPH EARLE.

He was of the solid, even-tempered, well-balanced order of men, to whom only can the safety and perpetuity of great interests and the grave responsibilities of guiding a great country be confidently intrusted. For the emulation of youth a nobler example than our deceased friend has left us can scarcely be presented.

In his death the State has lost the service of one of her truest sons; the nation a statesman of the greatest promise.

Fortunate are we if this pause in the busy duties of public service shall aid us in making ready, as was Senator EARLE, for the call that came to him, and which will surely come to each of us. Would to God we had more such characters in public life—men who love the truth and spurn pretense; men who love God and whose lives mark their devotion to His precepts.

ADDRESS OF MR. BARROWS.

MR. BARROWS. Mr. Speaker, on such an occasion as this we are all on the same side of the House, and our unity is the unity of sympathy and friendship. It is not for me to-day to frame any formal epitaph. It is for those who have known and loved Senator EARLE to chisel the polished eulogy which shall be the true monument to his life and service. I only wish, as one who stood by his grave, to drop a little clod of tribute. My acquaintance with him was as transitory, as flitting, as might be the passage of a bird over his grave.

I saw him but twice; once in an hour which must have been to him, as it was to me, one of the most solemn hours of his life, the hour in which he took the oath of office in the Senate. When I saw him again, it was not really to see him. He lay there in the home which was his sanctuary of affection, and the light had gone from his eye. He was not there. And so it would not be for me to speak very much of a man of whom I knew so little, and I do not like the mere perfunctory tum-tum of the hired mourner.

But there are two ways of knowing men. We may know them personally and directly. We may come to bask, as it were, in the full light and sunshine of their personality, and we may know them also as their lives have been conducted through the lives of others, and that is the way in which we must know many men. It is a joy, of course, to have the first hand and immediate acquaintance with those who come within the range of our own lives, but in many lives we can only feel their power as they are conducted through the lives of others. That is the way in which our lives are brought into range with the great lives of history.

The names of the great men of America—Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe—are just as real to us as the names of any who live about us, and their lives are incorporated in the solidity and perpetuity of our institutions. They are also conveyed to us from year to year, as they will be to others from century to century, by the influence of their character. So it is as we see men from time to time. We see not only the men themselves, but we see those who have influenced their lives. We see the life of the teacher who has helped mold the man. We see the life, perhaps, of the preacher to whose sermons he has listened. We see the life of the mother that has been taken up and incorporated into the life of the man and is exhibited in his tenderness, his conscientiousness, and other traits which make him worthy and honorable. Thus, when we touch men at any point, we find other lives revealing themselves through them.

So I have felt, Mr. Speaker, although I did not know Senator EARLE, although I could only give, as it were, a mere kodak impression, a mere flash-light impression of his face and all its refinement of character, and must leave to others the portraiture with all its truthfulness of delineation and color, yet I felt that I got a very definite impression from his character by going to his home, by entering into the State where he was known and loved, and where he had made such a mark. One could hardly pass into that town, one could not leave the train, without feeling at once that he was in an atmosphere which had been made warmer by the life of this man, and made clearer, too, by his own perceptions of truth.

Then there was the testimony of others, and how generous that testimony was. Some of it was intended for my ear, and some of it was not. Much of it came unbidden. The gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. Terry] has spoken of eulogy as the

kindly, pleasant word, but in political life there is a good deal of cacology; there are a great many words that are not kindly words, and the contest is severe and bitter. So it is all the more significant that one could in his own State get the testimony of men who stood over against him. Generous foemen they were, and as generous in giving their tribute to his honesty, to his manliness, to his conscientiousness, which the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. Elliott] has referred to as being perhaps the most distinguishing trait in his character.

It was delightful to get this testimony. Then there was the silent, almost wordless, tremulous testimony of those who stood near and dear to him in his own home, that testimony that comes not in formal utterances, but which you feel in the very atmosphere of the place. It was a joy to me to feel that he had left behind him those stalwart young men who could stand up and encourage and strengthen, by their sympathy and manliness, the dear mother who needed their help and strength in that hour. That was a tribute to his character as a father.

Other gentlemen have referred to the tribute of his pastor, to his fidelity as a Christian in the relations in which he was brought, and we have just had a delineation of many of the striking features of his character in public life, showing how honest, how elevated, and how generous he was.

Mr. Speaker, while we have been called upon to-day, especially by the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Hamilton], to think of the consolations which we are obliged to invoke from the life beyond, and while I know how those consolations need to be invoked in the sad hour when we think how transitory life is and that many lives must get their main reward from beyond, yet it is an immense satisfaction to me to think that the influence of a life like that of Senator EARLE is not lost now and here, but that it goes on propagating itself, making itself felt in civil

life, in the community where it was lived out, and is carried down as a blessed and precious memory. I do not ask the question, then, whether such a man was prepared to die. The single thing I ask was, Was he prepared to live? And when I have that testimony, that seems the whole, all that is necessary.

I think the members from this House who went down there, as they have thought of the scene in the home and in the churchyard, where there was a requiem of birds, with the fragrance of the flowers under the new-leaved trees—I think they thought there was some compensation in death. Death brings its separation, but does it not also bring its unity? My friend from South Carolina said he would be glad to have some one go down from Massachusetts, because the feeling between South Carolina and Massachusetts was a strong one, an old one, and a tender one, which had survived all the severity and hardships of war.

And it was a glad thing, though a sad thing, that I could go down and have the honor of representing the State of Massachusetts, and could feel, too, as did my friend, that in this separation and the stings of death there was an opportunity for a new unity between these two old States, which are symbolized not only in the stars in the firmament of our flag, but also in its stripes. Mr. Speaker, there is no State in the Union, I think, where such virtues as made up the character of Senator EARLE are more appreciated, more honored, than in the State a part of which I have the honor to represent. Massachusetts does honor and will honor conscientiousness, generosity, and nobility in civic life. We are told by the apostle that "None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself."

So it is to me gratifying to think that this man did not live for himself; that the life was diffused; that its fruitage has gone into the community and can not be lost. We know it is

taken up into the life of the State and becomes a part of its heritage. A good man does not live to himself, and he does not die to himself. We ask the question sometimes in our sober moments whether life is worth living; and there are some lives which make the problem difficult. But such a life as that of Senator EARLE is in itself sufficient answer. When we see that he struggled and triumphed over difficulties, that he rose step by step in the estimation of the community, and won one victory after another, and at last honorably reached one of the highest places of public life and then passed away in the full estimation of mankind, that certainly we know is a life worth living. I find in him, Mr. Speaker, but another interpretation, another worthy illustration, of the nobility of Southern chivalry.

ADDRESS OF MR. STOKES.

MR. STOKES. Mr. Speaker, we do most honor ourselves when we bestow upon the honored dead the just meed of praise. For the purposes of earthly existence that praise, however high and however worthily bestowed, is powerless to benefit the departed spirit. The word of praise and appreciation sparingly uttered or wholly withheld when it would have been priceless for inspiration to noble achievement falls now upon deaf ears. The pulses that might have thereby been thrilled with nobler aspirations are now dull and unresponsive. And yet it is not a fruitless function that we perform to-day.

The tribute bestowed upon the worthy dead, like the quality of mercy, blesses the giver as well as the beneficiary. Our own hearts and minds are chastened and subdued by these solemn pauses in the absorbing pursuits of active life.

In this aspect alone they are well worth the time expended. But there is another, let us hope.

Powerless as they are upon the dead for inspiration or achievement, but potent in their reflex upon ourselves, they may be even more potent for comfort, for consolation to the family and friends. They may even prove fruitful of high ideals in the minds of younger men—ideals of thought, ideals of activity, ideals of Christian living.

Mr. Speaker, it was not my fortune to know Senator EARLE intimately. Our lives had few points of tangency; unusually few for men in active public service in the same State. The circles of our official functions touched but seldom; those of our social and personal almost never.

We differed widely upon political questions of absorbing interest. Each was an active partisan of his particular school

of thought, but always under the ægis of the great Democratic organization. From this aspect it might be proper and natural for me to confine myself to some silent testimonial of sorrow for the untimely death of our fallen brother. Some silent tribute of respect for his memory, some mute tender of sympathy to the loved ones left behind, might fill the measure of reasonable expectation—leaving to those who knew him well the sad though grateful task of portraying his virtues.

But, Mr. Speaker, there is another and a different aspect. While Senator EARLE did not belong to me in the sense of personal friendship, yet, in a wider sense, as a distinguished Carolinian, one who has contributed a worthy page to the history of our State, he is the property of all Carolinians, and I am here to-day to testify to the country that he has a sure abiding place in the esteem and affection of all factions and all parties in his own State. In a still broader sense, as a patriotic American, as a noble exponent of Christian citizenship, he has become the property of us all. His upright life in public station and in private walk has become a part of the rich heritage of our common country.

The measure of the richness of that heritage it is the high privilege of his colleagues in House and Senate to unfold to the country at large. In the presence of this public sorrow, this public calamity, we stand with heads bowed; yet our hearts are aglow with generous pride over the triumphs of our fallen comrade. In this presence we forget all differences; we bury forever all personal rivalries and animosities, and turn away from the contemplation of all save the ennobling lessons of a noble life.

I have said that I had little opportunity for personal test and study at close range of the character of Senator EARLE. That is true in a literal sense; and yet I have touched his tangents,

so to speak, at many points. One thing has impressed me particularly—the uniformity of the impression he made upon those who came into personal contact with him. That impression most frequently found expression in a uniformity of utterance.

“He is a high-minded man” or a “high man” seemed to be the form of expression spontaneously suggested in the minds of most people; and the genuineness of the quality which it expressed was attested in the most practical and searching way, in this, that in the midst of heated political campaigns, when party and factional feeling ran high, no man, however bitterly opposed, ever charged or, I think, for a moment seriously thought of dishonesty or dishonor in the same connection with this man.

Again, Mr. Speaker, the rare quality of the man was concretely evidenced in the fact that though Senator EARLE in 1890 led the most vigorous and aggressive assaults upon what was manifestly a ground swell of public opinion, yet within four years he was elevated to the bench on the crest of that same popular wave before which he had formerly gone down.

That he should in 1896 have been chosen by popular vote in the primaries of his party as his party's candidate for United States Senator but completes the circle of a remarkable political career. But his political career, remarkable as it was, I shall not dwell upon. It has been minutely portrayed by others. I prefer to spend the few moments that I shall occupy the floor in holding up those characteristic qualities which constituted the personality of the man.

Several traits contributed to the apparent transformation of public sentiment referred to. Of the minor traits perhaps none paved the way more fully to this remarkable renaissance of popularity than the uniform sincerity and courtesy of the man. He wielded the keen edge of sarcasm and ridicule with the deft

hand of a Saladin; but in the fiercest contest of partisan heat he rarely lost his suavity of manner, and never within my knowledge did he fail in dignified courtesy. Above the turmoil of excitement that surged around him, his spirit was serene and kindly.

As some tall cliff which rears its awful form,
Swells from the vale and midway braves the storm,
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its head.

Yet he was not lacking in spirit. None quicker than he to respond to studied offense. The only occasion upon which I heard him speak during the heated campaign of 1890 presented just such an instance. In the midst of his speech some one in the audience made a remark which he, Senator EARLE (then attorney-general of the State and a candidate for governor), construed as reflecting upon his integrity. Prompt as the report after the flash, and sharp as the crack of a pistol, came the response. Yet none was readier than he to make amend when the offense was withdrawn.

Another thing has impressed me, Mr. Speaker, as I have touched the lives of those who have been in touch with the life of Senator EARLE; that is the firm hold he held upon the confidence and love of the Christian denomination to which he subscribed his faith. More than once have I been surprised to find the name of JOSEPH H. EARLE honored in the home circle of a humble member of the Baptist Church. Honored as a soldier? Yes. Honored as an eminent lawyer? Yes. Honored as a jurist and just judge? Yes, all this; and then I thought there was a tenderer element in the incense of honor to his name as a Christian statesman and exponent of Baptist culture, integrity, and fidelity.

Such recognition, abiding in the breasts of his coreligionists living in the byways quite as frequently as when living on the

thoroughfares of thought and activity, constitutes, in my judgment, the highest possible attestation to the quality of the man.

Mr. Speaker, there can be no worthier epitaph written of any man than that which is written in the hearts of the humble—a thousandfold more than that reflected in the plaudits of the proud.

If I were to attempt to sum up in one term the quality which lay at the foundation of the character of Senator EARLE, I could find no fitter term than the single word faithful—faithful to social obligations, to political obligations, to public obligations, to private obligations, to family obligations, and, back of all, faithful to his obligations to God. In this last consisted the secret of his power, as it has constituted the secret of all true power, of highest power, in all the ages.

The fathers, in framing our language, recognized this elementary fact. In all the experience of the past, fullness of faith in God has ever been the condition of highest fidelity to human trust and responsibility. The man who has had most faith in God has exhibited highest fidelity in all relations to his fellow-man. And so it has come about that the effect has its name from the efficient cause. The faithful man primarily is the man full of faith in God.

Mr. Speaker, this is the noblest lesson, the most valuable message, that comes back from the mute lips of our dead colleague to those of us who survive him.

I have every reason to believe that the full faith in God which inspired and sustained fidelity to all duty and trust inspired and sustained him in his last earthly moments. It could not be otherwise. The faith that had illumined the pathway of duty in public station and in private walk must also have illumined his pathway through the dark valley into the bright plains of celestial immortality. The same creative

hand that implanted that faith in his breast and filled his breast with immortal aspiration still reigns, and He is just. The existence of the faith, the abiding presence of the hope, is the highest guaranty of the fulfillment of that hope.

Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we that have not seen Thy face
By faith and faith alone embrace,
Believing when we can not prove;
Thine are these orbs of light and shade;
Thou madest life in man and brute;
Thou madest death; and lo, Thy foot
Is on the skull which Thou hast made.
Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
Thou madest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die;
And Thou hast made him; Thou art just.

Mr. Speaker, this is the message borne back to us from his silent tomb. Let us profit by the message and the lesson.

And now what shall I say, what word of comfort utter, to the widow in her weeds and the orphan in his woe?

I can do nothing better than point them to that lesson and that prayer.

Mr. Speaker, in one of the most beautiful prose poems ever conceived, Longfellow portrays the bitterness, the sorrow, the gloom, the hopeless desolation of one whose life companion had been snatched away from his side. His wanderings finally led him (by chance, shall we say?) to a rude little chapel in a foreign land, whose open door invited the weary wanderer to its darkened coolness.

He went in. Silence and solitude abode with the coolness there. Nothing was there to move the spirit to devotion. The rude pictures and funeral tablets did not appeal to the artistic sense. Yet the appointed hour and the man had met. The days and weeks and months of weary suffering had wrought their appointed purpose. Through the blinding tears

that welled up from a heart burdened with bitter recollections, sore and bleeding, he read on a marble tablet this inscription:

Look not mournfully into the past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart.

He accepted it as a message from the silent occupant of the tomb. He arose from the ashes of his grief with a new purpose and a new hope, determined to meet the future with a brave heart.

Through their blinding tears may the widow and the orphaned children, as they assemble around the faithful father's tomb, read the same lesson and realize the rich heritage which is theirs—the heritage of an unsullied history, the heritage of an immortal hope. Theirs be the hope, the consolation; theirs and ours the lesson and the prayer. May they and we gather inspiration from his life for a better life—

Life that dares send
A challenge to its end,
And when it comes, say, Welcome, friend!

ADDRESS OF MR. NORTON, OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

Mr. NORTON, of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, after the eloquent portrayal of the virtues and character of the late Senator JOSEPH H. EARLE by the many distinguished members of Congress who have preceded me, I can not hope to add much that is new in his life, but nevertheless a sense of duty to the people of South Carolina and to the memory of a distinguished son of my native State impels me to bring my tribute of respect to lay upon the grave of the lamented dead. In doing this I can speak from the knowledge that comes from a more or less intimate official as well as personal acquaintance.

It was my pleasure to serve with him in the general assembly of South Carolina, he in the upper and I in the lower house. I followed close upon his term as attorney-general in the office of comptroller-general. These two offices being closely allied, fine opportunity was given me to judge of his work and habit as a public officer from this point of contact. My duties as a State officer required my presence in every county of the State at least once a year; and thus during his entire term of circuit judge I was afforded opportunity to know the man and understand something of the appreciation in which his people held him. I had also the pleasure of canvassing the State with Judge EARLE in 1896 as a candidate for reelection in the same State primary which nominated him for United States Senator.

So from a personal knowledge of his official record as a legislator, State officer, and judge, extending over more than ten years of contemporaneous service, and of his reputation as a citizen and Christian gentleman, I may be allowed briefly to

speak of Senator EARLE—a manly man, a patriotic citizen, and a faithful public servant.

His youthful days, while filled with struggles to reach that position in life for which his talents eminently qualified him, were not ill suited to develop fitting faculties for the work he was called upon to perform for his State. Left an orphan at the age of 5 by the death of his parents, and penniless by the loss of his inherited fortune, he was brought from his home in Greenville to that of his aunt, Mrs. Mary Haynesworth Heriot, at Sumter. Here he spent his boyhood and obtained the rudiments of his education. He worked his way through college by teaching school, and supported himself in the same way while preparing to enter the profession of law. The surmounted difficulties of his youth formed for Senator EARLE a stairway to that higher plane of life on which he played so well his part. His struggles wrought out in him that cultivated mind and strengthened character, that development of latent power that might have lain dormant, which gave to the service of the State a well-rounded man.

From farm boy to Senator he touched every phase of the life of his people. He understood them and sympathized with them, and they never lost confidence in their friend.

Youthful struggles for merited position in life early merged into a patriot's fight for the merited position of his State in the sisterhood of States.

He was too young to enter the army at the beginning of the civil war, but did so later, and was with General Johnston when he surrendered in 1865. He returned to his home to struggle with his people and his State to obliterate the sad traces of a fratricidal strife unequaled in the history of the world. The gloom and desolation that settled like a pall over the South darkened the most impressionable years of his young manhood.

The feelings of a people were voiced in the words quoted by Alexander H. Stephens during those dark days :

The star of hope shone brightly in the West,
The hope of liberty—the last, the best;
That, too, hath set upon our darkened shore,
And hope and freedom light our homes no more.

Those were stout hearts and steady hands that struggled and fought for higher and better things in those days, and few stouter and steadier than Captain EARLE's, of Sumter. Daring spirits were roused in his State by a power that tried to overawe; strong minds carried hope to our people even amid that terrible chaos more horrible than war. Among these was found our future Senator. As a young lawyer Captain EARLE lent the aid of a clear head and active hand to the redemption of his State from an industrial and political chaos. He took an active part in the famous semimilitary struggle that overthrew at its zenith the debauchery of power and plundering of funds that characterized the carpetbag government—in the memorable dispersion of the vultures that plucked at the vitals of the "prostrate State."

As a representative from Sumter County from 1878 to 1880 and senator from the same county until 1886, he aided a new administration of affairs to restore justice and order and preserve good government to his native State. His efficient service in these positions was recognized by his promotion to the office of attorney-general of the State in 1886. He was an unsuccessful candidate for governor in 1890. In 1894 he was elected by the general assembly judge of the eighth circuit. In 1897 he won the nomination before the Democratic primaries for United States Senator.

It may not be unfitting for me to bear the testimony of a rather intimate knowledge to the splendid record of Attorney-General EARLE. My official duties led me to examine and

compare with some care the opinions and constructions of the tax laws of the State given by different attorneys-general, not only for the guidance of the administration of the tax department, but also for the purpose of correctly adjusting tax regulations to the provisions of a new constitution. The opinions of General EARLE I always found to be equal in full grasp and clear, strong statement to any from the long line of illustrious gentlemen who had previously filled that office in South Carolina.

Into the position of judge he carried the same characteristic and painstaking labor. He maintained spotless the ermine with which the representatives of his people had clothed him. As lawyer and judge, his record stands the test of the closest scrutiny. He will not suffer from comparison with the brilliant minds of a State which has given a lustrous galaxy of famous men to the service of her people and their country.

In his political life Senator EARLE was uniformly and deservedly successful. He performed with credit to himself the duties of every position in which he was placed by the suffrages of his people. He met defeat once—in the revolutionary campaign for governor in 1890. Yet he came out of the fight unsullied, retaining the confidence of his people and the respect of his political opponents. Naturally a conservative in thought and action, he opposed, with all his strong powers of mind, his straightforward but polished address, the radical tendencies of one faction of his party. But he never let his conservatism lapse into reactivity. Amid all the prejudices and bitterness of the clash between extreme radicals and reactionists he did not lose his head. He gave the strength of his influence to those who continued, undisturbed by clamor, to labor for peace and progress in the State.

By experience as well as native ability Senator EARLE was well fitted to represent his State in the Congress of the United States. He understood thoroughly the needs of his people and

was willing and anxious to work for them. During his short service in the Senate he made but one speech—a concise, pointed argument upon a resolution introduced by himself providing for the reorganization of the Senate committees, so that he might have his assignments. The resolution was passed over, and before it came up again he was taken sick. He did not again appear on the floor of the Senate.

His last public act as a representative of his State was to demand as a right a place in the organization of the Senate, where he could effectively work for his people. "It is my duty to call the attention of this body to the fact that the State of South Carolina has two Senators, and that only one of them has been assigned to committees," were among the last words of Senator EARLE.

It may be vain to speculate on what might have been. But we can not but feel that had not his career as United States Senator been so soon cut off with little more than a month's service, Senator EARLE'S high abilities and broad mind, encouraged by higher honors and stimulated by exercise in a new and broader field of duty, might have won for him and his native State a prouder position in the history of his country. The orphan boy who dauntlessly struggled against adverse circumstances toward the realization of the splendid dreams of the morning of his youth, at the noonday of his life reached the goal of his ambition. But the fruits of his success were denied him. In the providence of God he was called away from the scenes of his earthly triumphs. But, true to the tenets of his Christian faith, he had no complaint; he made no murmur. He had built in accord with the principles that "too low build they who build beneath the stars;" and with unfaltering trust in the justice as well as the mercy of his Creator, when the summons came, "like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant

dreams," Senator EARLE gently passed away and his spirit returned to the God who gave it.

A worthy epitaph to the Christian life and conscientious labors of Senator EARLE may be found in the saying:

Integrity of life is fame's best friend,
Which only after death can crown the end—

for such is the crown that those who know him best place upon his life. That wholeness of mind and fullness of character which is the best friend of fame, those lofty aspirations and exalted ideals which spring from the impulse of a pure ambition, these are the laurels of life's battles he can not be denied, the flowering of life's growth he leaves in the memories of his people.

He made life—and He takes it—but instead
Gives more: Praise the Restorer, Al-Mu'hid!

He who died at Azan sends
This to comfort faithful friends:

Faithful friends! it lies, I know,
Pale and white and cold as snow;
And ye say, "Abdullah's dead!"
Weeping at my feet and head.
I can see your falling tears,
I can hear your cries and prayers,
Yet I smile and whisper this:
"I am not the thing you kiss;
Cease your tears and let it lie:
It was mine, it is not I."

Sweet friends! what the women lave
For its last bed in the grave
Is a tent which I am quitting,
Is a garment no more fitting,
Is a cage from which at last
Like a hawk my soul has passed.
Love the inmate, not the room;
The wearer, not the garb; the plume
Of the falcon, not the bars
Which kept him from the splendid stars.

* * * *

Now the long, long darkness ends.
Yet ye wail, my foolish friends,
While the man whom ye call "dead"
In unbroken bliss instead
Lives, and loves you: lost, 'tis true
By any light that shines for you;
But in light ye can not see
Of unfulfilled felicity,
And enlarged Paradise;
Lives the life that never dies.

—Edwin Arnold.

ADDRESS OF MR. McCLEARY.

MR. McCLEARY. Mr. Speaker, this forenoon in the Senate Chamber we participated in the funeral services of the late Senator Walthall, of Mississippi. This afternoon in this Chamber the ordinary duties of the House have been suspended in order that we may pay tribute to the memory of JOSEPH H. EARLE, late Senator from South Carolina. Thus is impressed upon us anew the thought that "in the midst of life we are in death." We are reminded that against the grim reaper neither wealth nor station is any defense.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Replying to a request that he explain death, Confucius said: "How can I explain death, when I do not understand life?" In the presence of death we pause to consider the purpose of life. Perhaps the most comforting and encouraging view is that which regards this life as a preparation for the life to come. Thus life becomes opportunity; its purpose is the building of character. This view reconciles us to differences in wealth, in talents, and in station; it explains temptation; it dignifies endeavor.

As the plant with its roots in earth takes the crude materials thereof and transforms them into forms of beauty and fragrance, so man with his feet on earth must take the commonplace earthly events and use them as a means of growth in grace.

From the reek of the pond the lily
Has risen, in raiment white,
A spirit of air and water,
A form of incarnate light.

Yet, except for the rooted stem
That steadies her diadem,
Except for the earth she is nourished by
Could the soul of the lily have climbed to the sky?

Mr. Speaker, it was not my good fortune to be personally acquainted with Senator EARLE. My only knowledge of him is that which I have derived through others. And yet, though I never looked into his face except on that sad day nearly a year ago when it was last seen by mortal eyes, the noble cast of his countenance betokened such elevation of character that I have accepted as without exaggeration the warm words of praise which I have heard of him. The thought that flashed through my mind as for a moment I gazed upon his features was this: "He was distinctively a gentleman."

Perhaps no other expression in our language embodies more that is admirable in human life than the fine old title "gentleman." It implies the due and proper blending of gentleness with manliness, tenderness with fearlessness, grace with strength. It suggests gentleness without weakness, strength without rudeness. I can readily believe that Senator EARLE was a man of kindly dignity, with manners gracious yet commanding, and that his life was indeed "without fear and without reproach." Neighbors and family alike testify to his kindliness. His boyhood's struggle, his record as a soldier, and gallant political contests all testify to his manliness.

To offer consolation to the stricken ones is the generous office of old and valued friends, but I would be false to the dictates of my heart did I not at least offer them for comfort the words of the good Quaker poet:

How strange it seems, with so much gone
Of life and love, to still live on!

* * * *

Yet Love will dream and Faith will trust
(Since He who knows our need is just)
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.

Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever lord of Death,
And Love can never lose its own!

ADDRESS OF MR. WILSON.

Mr. WILSON. Mr. Speaker, there is a Greek legend of a chieftain of a besieging force, who, after arduous and valiant endeavor having scaled the walls of the beleagured city, stood upon the crest of the parapet, with victory in his grasp and with none to stay his footstep or arrest his taking the citadel of his ambition, when suddenly a thunderbolt descended and struck him lifeless to the earth.

Such a scene pictures the taking-off of Senator EARLE. His was an earnest, aspiring, ambitious life. His nature was of a serious and austere cast. There was no levity in it. He was the personification of an unbending dignity. His character spoke in his bearing and manner. He was upright, calm, deliberate, even poised. The seeming coldness of manner that characterized him was but the expression of a cool, judicial judgment that dominated and controlled his conduct and, perhaps unconsciously, his bearing toward those with whom he was thrown in casual contact. He was far removed from effusiveness, almost into the realm of reserve, but he was not unapproachable. The ever-present instinct of the gentleman and a generous, sensitive, kindly nature kept him in close touch with his fellows and contributed to giving him the strong hold which during his whole career he had upon their admiration, esteem, and friendship. In no community in which he ever resided did he fail to make his impress by the strength of his mind and character or to fasten to him with hooks of steel friends who were drawn to him by the sterling worth, kindness, and gentleness of his nature.

His aspirations and ambitions were great. He had measured his own resources, he knew his capabilities, and he strove to

make the most of them. There was nothing sordid or unworthy in them. His life was an open book. He lived and died amongst his people, who knew his outgoing and incoming. His highest place was amongst those by whom he was best known. There was no sham or tinsel about him. He was intensely real and genuine. His ambition was to achieve greatness in the service of his people. His life's record proclaims how well he succeeded. It should not have been otherwise. He was a typical son of his State, and it is an enduring source of regret that he was not permitted to live to exemplify in the high station which he so briefly occupied the character of his people and the principles for which three generations of them have stubbornly contended. He was a legitimate outgrowth of all that was best and truest in the history of his State. By lineage and association there breathed in him honor, high purpose, and devotion to the faith of his fathers. All that was great in their past lived in him. No South Carolinian ever blushed for him; none failed to recognize in him his fit representative.

The beloved soil of his State, upon which were fought one-third of the battles of the Revolution, held all that was mortal of two hundred years of his ancestry and kinsmen. In their day and generation they had thrilled with the pride and striven for the high destiny of their State. They had shared in making her history; in achieving her just title to the star that is hers upon the flag of the Union; in defending her in the last supreme struggle which settled by the one method of final arbitrament the hitherto irreconcilable differences of sentiment and constitutional construction existing between the sections, and in peace robing her in such prosperity as has been possible for her under existing laws.

Oliver Wendell Holmes but reechoes Mirabeau when he says that the education of a man must begin many years before he is

born. His character, too, is the growth of the generations to which he owes his existence. The life of Senator EARLE was one continued exhibition of high morality, purity of soul, and Christian charity; such a life as is a source of strength and elevation to any community. Suspicion never dared approach him. He seems to have intuitively modeled his life after the superb rectitude, spotless purity, and humble Christian faith of Robert E. Lee, than whom there was none more knightly, pure, and noble amongst all the sons of men.

In his daily walk and conversation he illustrated the purity of his mind and the honesty of his heart, prime essentials both to the exercise of public trust and to proper political preferment.

Washington said:

Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports. In vain would that man claim the tribute of patriotism who should labor to subvert those great pillars of human happiness, those firmest props of the duties of men and citizens.

He was too brave a man to deal in falsehood and deception. No one ever questioned his absolute fearlessness or doubted his word or honesty. What more should be said of any man? He was truly a Chevalier Bayard, "sans peur et sans reproche." He was not a Bourbon. He lived in the present, guided by his inherited instincts and principles, and possessed of abilities which eminently qualified him to adorn every position which he occupied. It is tempting, in speaking of a friend who is gone, to use strong words to portray him as he was. In this instance it is difficult to do his memory justice without seeming to indulge in that pardonable weakness, for he was in truth a most striking character, an uncommon man.

He was not a genius, unless genius be as denominated by Thomas Carlyle, "an infinite capacity for taking pains." His

abilities were not scintillating. They were of the strong, clear, logical, and solid order. The elements were so mixed in him as to present a peculiarly well-rounded, vigorous, and complete mind. The words of George McDuffie, delivered in Charleston with reference to Robert Y. Hayne, apply with striking appropriateness to Senator EARLE:

It is not so much by any one faculty standing out in prominent relief as by the admirable adjustment of all his moral and intellectual qualities that he was distinguished from other men.

His temperament was calm and even, but little susceptible to excitement, and in consequence emergencies found his judgment cool and at its best. He was not afraid of work, and realized in his early youth that his future and his fortunes were to be carved out by his own energy and industry. There was nothing of the skyrocket about him. His light was steady and enduring. He began his labor at the foundation. His advance was sure and measured. He worked his way to the highest pinnacle of place, power, and usefulness to which any son of his State can for this and perhaps another generation aspire.

The first years of his mature youth found him in the wake of a desolating and impoverishing war, for he was born in 1847. But he was not too young to take up arms for his State, though suffering from an accident which maimed him for life. In 1865, along with the other soldiers of the South, he resumed the peaceful walks of life and took his place in the ranks of the people in their great work of rehabilitating their fortunes and restoring their State to her historic greatness. With but little else than his own character and ability he began the career which made the man whose name and memory we to-day here honor and revere.

Others have spoken to you of his life work, traced his history, and presented his biography, from which statement of facts there

shines a record of spotless integrity, refined courtesy, devotion to truth, unflinching courage, commanding abilities, fidelity to duty, untiring industry, lofty ambition, gentleness, kindness, Christian faith and charity, and great achievements. I shall not indulge in repetition. To those who knew him the story needed not to be told. To the country in whose service he died it will be a source of pride that so pure a character and so clear and strong a mind was by the vote of her people elevated to so high a station.

He had faith in the people and they had faith in him. From his earliest associations he mingled with them and was one of them. His heart beat in sympathy with them, and they knew and felt it. What concerned them concerned him. He was in accord with their best interests. All of his political record disclosed his earnest, honest purpose to secure equal rights for all under the law and the Government. It was this sense of his fidelity to their interests and of genuine sympathy and at-oneness with themselves that more than anything else gave him his hold upon the confidence of the people, that took him from the State senate and made him attorney-general, in which position he established for himself the high reputation as a lawyer which subsequently placed him upon the bench, where he exemplified the model judge without a superior in his State.

While far removed, because of a rather severe, dignified reserve, from demonstrativeness, and with but little of the social qualities and elements that constitute personal magnetism, the people knew from his daily walk and conversation, from the work and record of his life, that he was their friend and that his character and abilities were for them a tower of strength. With such foundation, his popularity with them was sure and fixed and would have been enduring; not a meteor in the political firmament, but a fixed star in the councils of the nation.

He was not sensational. He cultivated none of the arts to attract attention to himself. He never occupied extreme positions or attitudinized. He did not seek notoriety. His light was not a fitful glamour. There was nothing of the drum major about him. He was sincere, genuine, substantial. In the Senate the world would not have heard of him by self-trumpeting. He would not have suddenly flared before the public eye. But in a few years the country would have realized his presence.

The weight of his character and abilities would have made itself felt. He would have builded himself into the confidence and esteem of the people. His hand would have been seen in the legislation of the country. His voice would have been heard wherever needed; always true, strong, resolute, clear, and logical. His colleagues would have found in him a man whom they could trust, a valuable friend, a redoubtable antagonist, always courteous and considerate. The character portrayed by the record of his life would have there received its best and highest illustration. The whole Union would have appreciated it and congratulated itself upon its possession, and would have felt grateful to his State for giving it such a Senator.

He came here from his people to begin work for them. He was permitted only to begin. Within a few short weeks the "silver cord was loosed," the "golden bowl was broken." He returned to his people to peacefully and bravely lay down his life, which had been devoted to their interests, and to meet the summons which had no terrors for him.

Sadly they bore him through the city of Greenville, "beautiful for situation," like the city of Zion, attended by thousands of friends of his youth and of his mature years, assembled from far and near, to attest their love and esteem, to his resting place under the familiar trees that seem to bend tenderly over him,

with the blue mountains lifting high their heads around him, fit emblems of his pure and noble character. There he sleeps.

He has left behind him the example of a life most worthily lived, a name and memory that will ever be cherished by his people; and as sweet incense to the objects of his fondest devotion, in whose presence his life found its only perfect happiness, the priceless heritage, "he lived as he was born, a gentleman."

The SPEAKER. In accordance with the direction of the House, as a further mark of regard for the deceased Senator, the House is now declared adjourned.





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